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VOL. XVI. SMETHPORT, M'KEAN COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY EVENING, MAY 29, 1879. NO. 28.

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SELECT POETRY.

The Burglar and the Editor.

GLACIS.

A burglar climbed into an editor's room;
Nerdy and poor was he;
And he saw in the dim uncertain gloom,
With legs as long as the stem of a broom,
A pair of trowsers, "I'll just freese to 'em."
He chuckled with fiendish glee.

SCARP.

He lifted them up from the back of the chair;
Lightly they hung on his arm;
They were the editor's only pair,
Thinner than gossamer every where;
Oh, but the Knees were worn and bare,
Good clothes—when the weather is warm

COUNTERMARCH.

All over the room he searched in vain;
There was no more to find;
There was no sign of sordid gain,
No passing drops from a golden rain,
Only the wealth of a sleeper's brain,
The peace of the editor's mind.

PARAPET.

He turned his back on that happy home,
Thoughtfully betting those pants;
Out of the window he cautiously clomb;
He emptied the pockets—a broken comb,
A stub of a pencil, a manuscript poem,
Answered his searching glances.

RAMPANT.

He started, the tears flashed into his eyes;
He leaned up against the fence;
A look of pitying, mute surprise
Softened his face; he stifled his cries,
He looked at his swag, and measured its size,
Value—about nine cents.

TERREPLEIN.

Into his pockets, his own, he went,
And he dragged out a ten-dollar bill;
And he hastily crammed it, every cent,
Into the editor's pocket and bent
The *trowsers* into a wad and sent
Them over the window-sill.

SLOPE.

Then on to a wealthier house he sped,
"'Twas a charity well bestowed,"
He said to himself, and when night had fled,
And found the money, he whistled and said,
"Well, I am essentially blowed!"

—*R. J. Burdette in Burlington Hawkeye.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Ruby Cross.

There was a magnificent view from the lantern of the lighthouse which stood on the rocks of San Pelayo; and, as Jose Perez, who kept it, was a staunch friend and humble crony of mine, I used to enjoy it tolerably often. Indeed, I may truly say that most of my time was passed in that old lighthouse. I was young then—and handsome; and I was the heir to a good estate, was the favorite of all the senoras for 40 miles around. No doubt they looked upon me as a very proper mate for some of the dark-eyed senoritas of the province. Fate assigned me a different bride, as you know; but that is not pertinent to what I have to tell.

As I have said, much of my time was spent at the lighthouse. Many and deep were the conferences between Jose and myself, as he trimmed his lamps and I looked on. We discussed diverse things—love, poetry, voyages, and the latest news from Madrid. We gave most valuable advice at a distance to her majesty's ministers; and no doubt had the young Queen, Isabella Segunda, heard our opinions, she would have saved the realm much misery and herself a deal of trouble. But she was too far off to profit by our wisdom. The nobility and gentry of the province came in for a share of our careful comment and distinguished consideration, and no doubt the grandees and hidalgos would have been intensely horrified could they have listened to the free remarks exchanged by Jose, the lightkeeper, and the stripling count, his patron.

Among others who attracted no small degree of attention, and much admiration, was the resident at the castle on the cliffs, about a mile below San Pelayo. The estate on which he dwelt, and which had been called by the fantastical name of Manana, or To-morrow, consisted of forests filled with loose rocks, worn-out fields and a dilapidated dwelling, with its ruined offices, and, as Jose well said, had better be called Ayer, or Yesterday. It was evidently a thing of the past. Its owner, who resided in Madrid, for a long while bestowed little attention on a property which yielded him no revenue. But, at length, after remaining untenanted for years, except by occasional bands of smugglers, the old place was surprised to find a commissioner there one day, accompanied by workmen, who proceeded to repair, furnish and render it tolerably inhabitable. After these departed there came the new proprietor, accompanied by a single negro servant. The two shut themselves up, and for twenty-four hours neither of them was visible to the most observant of their neighbors.

On the second day the servant came to the village of Penavedras to purchase necessaries. I was there at the time, and gazed at the fellow in curiosity. I had never seen a black man before, and this was the most hideous of his class. He was not alone possessed of the strongly marked features of the pure African in the most baboon-like state of development, but these were rendered more repulsive by numerous scars and seams which marked the face and neck, and by the absence of one-half of the nose. The latter had been taken away by a sabre cut, and what remained, after the fashion of his race, was not prominent. I entered into conversation with him, as well as I could, for he spoke but little Spanish, and endeavored to ascertain something concerning his master. Whatever might have been the merits of the man, communicativeness was not among them. I discovered, by comparing his broken Spanish with that of some sailors who had been wrecked a few months before, that he was English—or of some country where English was spoken. There my discovery stopped. He made his purchases and returned to Manana, to the great chagrin of all the gossips—myself included.

The master was rarely seen. He avoided intercourse with the neighborhood, although he occasionally took an evening walk beyond the boundaries of his own place. In these strolls he exchanged words with no one—merely acknowledging the salutations of those he met by a profound and stately bow, accompanied by what could scarcely be called a look of recognition. His was a striking figure and face, not likely to be forgotten. He was over six feet in height, well proportioned, but not robust, with a pale and intellectual face, and hands and feet that would have satisfied the Pachs of Yanina. He dressed well, in the English fashion, wore a moustache and whiskers, and he was scrupulously neat. His tread was firm and elastic; but a deep and settled melancholy seemed to pervade not only his countenance, but every look, motion and gesture. At first there was much talk concerning him, and many were the conjectures as to who and what he was. Conjectures was all that could be had. Nothing positive could be learned by the closest investigation, save that his name was Senor Tompson, and that he had brought a letter from the higher powers at Madrid to the authorities of the province, which insured him from molestation or surveillance.

One day, about a year after Senor Tompson came to reside at Manana, I wandered up the cliffs to the lighthouse, and as usual had my gossip with Jose. After exhausting everything else we fell upon the inexhaustible theme of the lord of Manana and his black servant Pompeyo. We grew so much interested in this theme that it was not until the loud rattling of the glasses in the lantern above, and the growing darkness around us attracted our attention, and warned us of an approaching tempest, that we ceased our conversation. Jose ran up stairs to trim his lamps, and I followed to look seaward. As my foot was on the last step a low cry from Jose struck ear. I looked out on the ocean, and in the distance saw a ship approaching the rocks, under her maintopsail alone. I took the telescope and examined her. I saw what appeared to be the bodies of several persons on her deck; but none moved, and there was no one at the helm. Jose took the glass and also observed the same thing. I waited for no conjecture of his as to the meaning of the signs, but took my way down to the beach, where I found the coast guard had already launched the life-boat. Into this I jumped, and we were soon conveyed over the tossing and angry waves to the ship. We found her to be an armed craft, having six carronades on a side, and a long eighteen amidships. She was a vessel of about 600 tons burthen, but beautifully modeled, and from her peculiarity of spars and rigging was evidently an American. That, indeed, the blue jack, spotted with stars, with her main would have told us. It was with some difficulty that we got on board.

I was the first who clambered over the side. The next was Senor Tompson, whom I had not noticed in the boat, for my attention had been entirely devoted to the vessel as we were approaching. Others soon followed. We found many bodies on the deck, apparently all dead. While one of us was sent to the helm, and the vessel put on the right course, the rest examined the bodies to see if life remained in any. For some time this search was without success, but at length one of them turned on his side. I ran and raised the man up. He opened his eyes, and in weak accents said:

"Water—for God's sake—water!"

It was given him, and he revived. I was delighted, and supported him as he drank eagerly. When the draught was exhausted, he rolled his eyes vacantly around, and as though not yet fully restored to consciousness, muttered: "Not yet! The curse has not yet fallen!" As he spoke he raised his arm, and a small golden cross, studded with rubies, fell on his breast.

I heard a howl behind me. It was more like the yell of a tiger, about to spring, than the voice of a man. I looked up, as we did all—and beheld the Senor Tompson, with a pistol in his hand and his face contorted with rage and hatred. Never since, in all my experiences with the world, have I beheld a scowl so savage, so nearly diabolical, as lowered over his face. His skin, usually wan and wax-like, was red and glowing—his lip quivered, and his eyes shot gleams of ferocity. He caught my look of wonder, and his whole bearing changed. The pistol was uncocked and returned to his breast; his face resumed its calm sadness; and, bending down, he picked up the trinket, saying:

"To prevent accidents, I will take charge of this, and be responsible for its safety. Remove this man carefully, and take him to my chateau. He shall be well tended. I take him under my charge—mine exclusively."

Of course there could be no objection to this course. The vessel was brought into harbor safely, and word sent to the nearest American consul—the ship having an American register. Pompeyo awaited his master at the landing. He came forward with a vacant air upon his countenance, which, at a few whispered words from the Senor, changed to a ferocious glare. He looked at the stranger intently, and then quietly led those who bore him off—the Senor Tompson meanwhile remaining behind and entering into conversation with me. He evidently felt that I suspected something, and endeavored to mislead me by telling me that his first look at the stranger made him believe that it was a Frenchman whom he had quarreled with once upon a time; but that a second look and the words uttered had convinced him of his mistake. "He must be nursed carefully," continued he, "and we shall be able to discover the mystery of the dead crew." I appeared satisfied, but was not.

The vessel was duly examined, and an inventory taken of her contents; but that would not interest you. Examination afforded no certain light as to her character—though, as it was found that she had cleared for the coast of Africa from the city of Baltimore, and as she had many shackles and a large number of empty water casks on board, it was tolerably clear to many what had been the purpose of her outfit. Her crew had been six days without water—that we learned from the sick captain. But I paid no attention to her history. My interest was concentrated on the stranger, who had been apparently her commander. I had a vague fear that he was in the hands of one who knew and hated him; but, as I had no basis for a positive charge, did not like to make my apprehensions public. To Jose, my gossip, I alone revealed my suspicions. He did not share them at all, and seemed to think the explanations of the Senor Tompson as sufficient and true. I could not shake off that look of hatred which I had seen in Tompson; nor its fellow of a darker shade in Pompeyo. There was a mysterious connection between the three, I felt quite sure. I was determined, though I knew not exactly how, to penetrate it.

In the meantime the stranger remained at Manana; and it was said he was most carefully tended. The village apothecary spoke warmly of the kindness displayed by Senor Tompson, who, he averred, never left the bedside of the patient, and gave him every draught and powder with the most scrupulous punctuality. Never had there been a host so humane and generous. He had been instructed to pay as many visits as possible; and the Senor had promised him a large sum if he recovered. Every wish of the sufferer seemed to be heeded—he was served with almost obsequious care by both Pompeyo and his master. Yet the care seemed to avail little. The poor fellow still lingered, and neither the skill of the apothecary nor the attentions of the nurse produced any marked effect. There was a counter current somewhere. Yet the lord of Manana seemed hopeful. He was more. He was cheerful and elated. All the old gloom and melancholy had vanished. He took his customary daily walk; but with a different aspect. He acknowledged salutes no more with a stately bow, but with lively words of recognition—occasionally with a slight remark on passing events, or a pleasant jest. His popularity rose high. The country around rang with praises of his kindly heart and affable manner. But the stranger lingered between life and death.

About two weeks after the landing of the American ship, I strolled in the direction of the Manana. I had no intent at the time of doing more than inquiring after the health of Senor Brenton, for we had now learned the name of the sick captain of the slaver. But I found Pompeyo absent, and after in vain endeavoring to call the attention of the inmates, I entered. I walked cautiously forward through the hall, lest the invalid might be asleep; and presently came to the half-open door of a room, within which I heard the sound of voices. They were those of the Senor Tompson and the stranger. I paused voluntarily, and, thoughtless of the breach of courtesy, listened. The stranger was speaking.

"Yes," said he, "she yielded. I had prevailed over her love for her husband and her affection for her child. That night she gave me in pledge of her love a ruby cross—the first gift from her lord—and agreed to fly with me the following day. Poor wretch! and I—"

He paused, overcome with emotion. Tompson gave a low laugh, and said:

"Come, come, you take it too seriously. These are such things as occur in many men's lives. The husband was a fool, that is plain. You were a gallant young fellow, and took his place. It is nothing worth whimpering about. Pray, go on."

The sick man resumed his tale.

"The next day I took her on board my vessel, with her boy, whom she would not leave behind. She soon learned that I was not the peaceful sailor-merchant she had believed me to be, but that I trafficked in slaves at times, and frequently ran up the red flag! I did my best to make her comfortable. She was absolutely queen of my ship and crew—I lavished upon her person my share of the plunder which we took. For a while she seemed happy, and I grew to love her as warmly as I had feigned to at first. But she wearied of me at length, or became disgusted at a savage disposition I did not always care to conceal. She grew cold. I laughed at that at first, and expected it would pass away by-and-by.

"My first mate was young and tolerably good looking. He was ambitious, too, and had my utmost confidence. We had broken from an English prison together, and then joined our fortunes.—We had sailed together for ten years. I would have trusted him with my very life. I did trust him with too much."

He paused. I heard the suppressed breathing of both for a few seconds.—Then the Senor Tompson said, in a low and gentle voice:

"Go on. I partly guess what followed. He and she both proved false!"

"They did. But they paid for it. I branded him with his perfidy before the crew. Relying on his popularity with my men, he acknowledged all, and defied me. But he mistook his strength. My men were as true as steel; and he paid a visit that night to the sharks, well weighted with cannon shot. As for her—"

He paused again. The voice of Tompson, calm, soft and low, interrupted the silence.

"You did not forgive her!" said he.

"Forgive her!" exclaimed Brenton.—"The devil rose in me and had full swing. I beat her till she died; died cursing me as her betrayer, and then I trampled her dead body beneath my feet. My crew applauded the deed. They had grown jealous of her, for her influence had kept me back from plunder time and time again; and they held a carouse that night to drink her a free passage to the other world."

Tompson rose and paced the room with an air of agony. The sick man gave an inquiring look.

"It is nothing," said the senor. "A neuralgic pain across my forehead. It has gone. And what became of the boy?"

"I took some interest in him. He is a fine, lively and promising youth. I have placed him at school in Virginia, where I am informed he makes great progress. I saw him about a year since, and he pestered me with questions as to who and what he was, which I promised he should know some time. If I die, I wish him taken care of."

"Rest easy on that point. It shall be done, and well. He shall be my heir. I promise that," said the senor.

"You do! Thank you. Here are papers and letters which will gain you his confidence." And the captain handed him a package, which the senor carefully placed on the table, at a short distance from the bed. "Here," continued the sick man, "is a paper which secures him my property at my death, for I have accumulated some, and—"

He was interrupted by a strange action of Tompson, who took the paper in his hands, and tore it into fragments. He then seated himself quietly in the chair by the sick man. The latter grasped him by the wrist, and examined the countenance of the senor in terror.

"What does that mean?" asked he.

The Senor Tompson evaded the question.

"Did it not occur to you," he asked, "that you would one day have to render an account for all these fine things? Has the figure of that murdered woman never come to you at the dead of night, and bid you beware of the future? Did you think you could always brave the consequences of your acts with impunity?"

The sick man rose half-way in bed, and looked alarmed, but said not a word. The other went on:

"It is no matter. You will recover yet. You have a strong will, though you are weak in body. Be calm. Be easy. Let me give you your soothing draught."

So saying, he handed Brenton a cup of liquid. The captain drank it painfully slow, and then returned the vessel. The senor arose.

"Have you any other thing to tell me?" asked he.

"Nothing," was the reply.

"I ask, since any little arrangements will have to be speedy. You would have recovered, but I preferred you should not. Do not start so; it annoys me. I gave you a slow poison every day in your medicine, which has been destroying you gradually. The draught you took just now is quicker in its nature.—As near as I can judge, you have just five minutes to live. In five minutes you will be in the other world."

The terror of the sick man was at its height. With a spasmodic effort he sprang from the bed, and clutched at the senor, but fell before he reached him.

"Who, in God's name, are you?" he gasped rather than spoke.

The senor drew himself up to his full height, and said:

"Her husband and her avenger!"

Brenton gazed at him as though fascinated. The perspiration stood upon his forehead in big drops; his features became contorted with pain; he gave one shrill cry of agony and fell forward.

The senor laughed.

I flew rather than ran from the place; nor did I stop until I reached my dwelling. The feelings which I had pent up during that conversation revenged themselves upon me, and I was prostrate for days with a burning fever. When I recovered I learned that Tompson and Pompeyo had departed, none knew whither; and that the dead body of the slaver captain, horribly mutilated, had been found, seated in the chair by the side of the bed where he received the fatal draught.

Neither the senor nor his servant were ever seen afterward in Spain.

A Hint For Boys.

Some time ago there lived a gentleman of indolent habits in Sussex, who made it a business in the winter season to visit his friends extensively. After wearing out his welcome in his immediate vicinity last winter, he thought he would visit an old Quaker friend, some twenty miles distant, who had been an old school-fellow of his. On his arrival he was cordially received by the Quaker, who thinking his visitor had taken so much pains to come so far to see him, treated his friend with great attention and politeness for several days. As he did not see any signs of his leaving, he became uneasy; but he bore it with patience till the morning of the eighth day, when he said to him:

"My friend, I'm afraid thee will never visit me again."

"Oh! yes, I shall," said the visitor. "I have enjoyed my visit very much; I shall certainly come again."

"Nay!" said the Quaker, "I think thee will never visit me again."

"What makes you think I will never come again?" asked the visitor.

"If the does never leave," said the Quaker, "how can thee come again?"

The visitor left.

The man who hasn't yet procured his spring suit can cool himself with the remembrance that there was sleighing in this latitude for fourteen weeks last winter.

HUMOROUS.

He sat beside her in the lane,
And there he told his love.
He told her that she simply was
A tender little dove.
And while he looked into her eyes,
And watched her smile and pout,
She murmured in agelic tone:
"You horrid thing, get out!"

Oh, the tiny little nuts,
How they clamber up our pants,
At the picnic 'neath the willow in the glen,—
How they seem to take delight in
The obnoxious sport of bitin'
Indefensible and modest gentlemen.

A bank-up affair—a powder mill explosion.

A wife in the house is worth two in the street.

The drawback on tobacco must refer to pipe-smoking.

Lips is a noun, and yet they often make a conjunction.

Common meter—One that registers more gas than is consumed.

A walking match, out of town, is suggested, open to all tramps.

It's a good deal better to be a live cabbage-head than a dead beat.

Grass gets its dew—about the only thing in this world that does.

Crawling through a rat-hole might be called a trip through snake-way.

So long as he is the boss of a man's head the barber is a crown prince.

A man learning to play the cornet interests all his neighbors—in a horn.

He used for her hand before marriage, and her hand sewed for him after.

An Oregon man calls his wife poor excuse, because she's better than none.

Cholera is out of reach of the poor, with cucumbers at fifty cents a dozen.

In sitting for a picture, the person who winks at the camera gets a reply in the negative.

Fair one, if you don't want some fellow to steal your heart, you must steal it yourself.

Some people are so constituted as to be unable to see anything beautiful in this life—not even in a mirror.

The man who originated the saying "Hurry is the mark of a weak mind," never was chased by a bull-dog.

When Neptune is in an affectionate mood he throws an arm of the sea around the waiste of water and hugs the shore.

A sea voyage is a good remedy for hard times. A few hours from shore and it will seem to you that everything is coming up.

Eve was the first and we reckon the only woman who did not gather up her dress in both hands and yell at the sight of a snake.

There is more joy over the dollar which is found on the highway than there is over the ninety and nine which were never lost.

Whittier says: "Whatever things be sweet or fair, love makes them so." The Quaker poet knows little about tatty or new bonnets.

Let your light shine before men, but pull down the curtain when women folks occupy the house on the opposite side of the street.

A New York girl has just been awarded $5000 for breach of promise. We must congratulate her upon having struck a paying employment.

A large eye is said to indicate capacity. A black eye indicates that the possessor was a poor judge of muscle when he told a man he lied.

Now that mobs have begun using telegraph poles as lynching supports, Western horse thieves are clamoring for underground telegraph lines.

"No Fishin Here" is the common sign that meets the eye of the sportsman—and there is more truth in the statement than would at first appear.

"Two small but benevolent infants in the park: "Oh, dear, my bootie's only got five legs." "Break another one off, Johnny, so's he won't be lame."

Fence nails dropped a quarter of a cent on the pound in Illinois, when it was known that the Hon. David Davis would not sit round on the top board any longer.

A pauper in Gill, Mass., got $5 from the poormaster "to obtain the necessities of life," as he declared, and used the money in taking to himself a wife.

"An honest man is the noblest work of God," but the Winsted *News* thinks somebody has a corner in the factory, as the machinery appears to be stopped.

Between four and five hundred Indians near Ashland have taken the pledge. They got the idea that the pledge was something about whisky, and that was enough.

Over on West Hill a man wants to match his hired girl against time for $500, to smash one thousand china cups in one thousand quarter hours, gate money to go to the man, and push shots barred.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

A little girl at school read thus: "The widow lived on a lunacy left her by a relative." "What did you call that word?" asked the teacher: the word is legacy, not lunacy." "But," said the little girl, "my sister says I must say lunacy, not leg."

All of one long, happy hour, ma'ma had been reading to the little ones, Sunday afternoon, and talking to them, about heaven and the angels, and showing them pictures of angels with their snowy wings. Suddenly Jack shouted, "Mother! When I'm an angel, I want to be a shanghai—" Shocked silence on the part of the family circle, followed by the explanatory clause by Jack, "Feathers on my legs, you know!" Mother dismissed the little congregation without the usual benediction.

THE McKEAN MINER.

H. F. Barbour - - - Editor.

Smethport, Pa., May 29, 1879.

THE Republican platform boiled down: National supremacy in national matters, honest money and an honest dollar.

"THERE will be no tax on oil or sigs" are the words of a closing paragraph of a private letter from Harrisburg. This means that the oil delegation at Harrisburg have not labored in vain, even in spite of the "fire in the rear."

IT HAS been decided that the entire testimony in the riot hill investigation shall be published in the *Legislative Record*, but as that brilliant botch of a publication is always weeks behind with the proceedings those who have the time and patience to undertake its perusal will hardly have the opportunity until after all interest in the investigation has died out.

THE riot investigative committee in their report censure Kemble, Salter, and Jesse R. Crawford, and declare Rumbergar, Petroff and C. F. Smith guilty of corrupt solicitation. The report also reads a lesson to the press for receiving pay to bolster up legislation, which we hope will prove valuable. It is very wrong for the boys to take anybody's money for that kind of a thing.

THE Senator from Maine and the Senator from Georgia had quite a lively tilt in the House of Lords yesterday.

THE Warner silver bill passed the House of Representatives last Saturday by a vote of 114 to 97. The Democrats and Greenbackers voted for the bill almost in a body, and the Republicans against it. This is a record which Republicans everywhere can contemplate with satisfaction. If the bill should pass the Senate, it would undoubtedly be vetoed by the President.

THE solemn silence of the Northern Democratic journals upon the Warner silver inflation measure shows their agony. Its formal adoption by the House Democratic caucus as a party policy increases the embarrassment of the situation. Nobody questions that the North is entirely solid against any scheme for bringing back the old uncertainty in financial affairs, and it requires no political sagacity to see that the party which commits itself to such a scheme now simply courts disaster.

WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON, the venerable Abolitionist, died in New York city last Saturday night. He was born in 1804, entered upon active life in 1828, and remained for nearly forty years a consistent and untiring advocate of the total extinction of slavery. He long ago earned the hatred of all enemies of freedom and the respect if not the love of all lovers of the race. His name will live during the coming ages in the annals of the Republic as one of the pioneers of reform who did much to clear the way for the universal emancipation of man.

"DROWNING WORMS."

From the New York Tribune.

All things have an end, and there must come presently and end to this extra session of Congress. When it comes, the gentlemen who made it necessary and have been trying to manage it, and the great political party in whose interest it has been engineered, will have an opportunity to overhaul their books and see whether, on the whole, they have made anything, and if anything, how much, by the venture. There is no denying the fact that the whole business began with a purpose on the part of Democratic managers to raise an issue upon which they could win votes. Votes were what they went fishing for. It was to strengthen the party and gain votes that these gentlemen defeated the appropriations in the last Congress, and made the present called session a necessity. It has not been out of any anxiety for free institutions or solicitude for freedom of elections that they have put themselves at swords' points with the Executive and raised all this pother. The real object, as everybody knows, has been to get votes. Their way to get them is to throw down all the safeguards of the ballot and the barriers of cheating, and open the way to free fraud. They have not succeeded, and they will not. They begin to see it themselves, and to cast about for a way of escape, and some source of consolation when they go home with empty baskets.

We take leave to offer them a suggestion based on the experience of a fisherman who started out, as they did, with high hopes and plenty of bait, and did not catch fish. As he wended his pensive way homeward, a neighbor accosted him with, "What luck?" "Well," said he with deliberation, "not particularly good; and still, it wasn't so darned bad; I didn't catch any fish, but I made out to drown a good many worms." Now, when one thinks of Thurman and Randall and the other Democratic leaders, in Congress and out, who are ambitious of political promotion, and who have been laid out cold by this cunning piece of policy, the extra session and the deadlocks, isn't it plain that the Democratic party, returning from its fishing trip without having caught a thing it fished for, has at least the consolation of its pensive predecessor, of having "drowned a good many worms?" It is not for us, of course to advise the Democrats in Congress. But they have shortly to go home and make answer to their constituents' inquiry, "What luck?" It's a grinding conundrum to put to a party with game-basket and bait-box both empty, and it is out of pure sympathy with their distress that we call their attention to the consoling circumstance, which might otherwise escape their notice, concerning the worms.

Another Frightened Organ.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

The veto power is as conclusive as the legislating power. We cannot only by a two-thirds vote set it aside. That two-thirds vote we lack. The Republicans are perfectly right in saying that a refusal to vote the appropriations is revolutionary. It is more. It is revolution. It is more. It is ruin.

A $20,000,000 ESTATE.

Ass Packer's Bequests, Public and Private.

The will of the late Judge Ass Packer was admitted to probate at noon on Tuesday, May 26. It names his sons, Robert A. and Harry E. Packer, with Robert H. Sayre, E. P. Wilbur, and the President of the Lehigh Valley Railroad for the time being as executors and trustees under the will. After providing for the care and retention of the stock of the Lehigh Valley Railroad, he empowers the trustees to subscribe for any new issues and bonds which may be made by the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company from time to time, if they think best. He bequeaths to his wife, Sarah M. Packer, whatever she wishes out of his estate, and all other provisions made are subordinate to this one.

After numerous bequests to relatives and friends, he leaves to the Divinity School of the Protestant Episcopal Church, in Philadelphia, the sum of $35,500; to Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia, $5,000; to Muhlenburg College, at Allentown, Pa., $30,000; to St. Mark's Church, Mauch Chunk, $20,000; to Washington College, Lexington, Va., $4,000, and releasing a $1,000 bond of the college now held by him. Most of the above bequests are to be paid in annuity bonds of the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company, issued under a mortgage of that company for $40,000,000 in 1873.

He directs that there shall be paid to the Lehigh University, in South Bethlehem, the income of a principal sum of $1,500,000. He also directs that there shall be paid annually to the trustees of the Lehigh University the income of a principal sum of $500,000 for the library: to the hospital at Bethlehem, Pa., known as St. Luke's Episcopal Hospital, annually the income of $300,000. This bequest is made on the condition that the employes of the Lehigh Valley and other railroad companies of which the Lehigh Valley Company are owners or part owners, who may be injured, wounded, sick, disabled by age or other cause while in the service of the companies, are to furnished with board and medical attendance free of charge under the rules to be adopted by the trustees of the hospital. The funds under this income shall be applied first to expenses of said employes, and if any balance is left it may be applied to the general purposes of the hospital.

The trusts under the will are to terminate twenty-one years after the death of the last survivor of his three children. The will concludes: "In case there should be no descendant of my said three children then living, the property and estate then in the hands of the trustees and undisposed of shall be divided into three parts, and the one thereof shall go to the children of my daughter, Lucy O. Lindemen, and their issue; one thereof to my nephews and nieces hereinbefore mentioned, and the remaining part shall go to the Lehigh University and to St. Luke's Hospital, at Bethlehem, in the manner, for the purpose, and in the proportions in which and for which I have provided in the legacies and to the institutions, including the provision for the library."

The will was executed May 14th, 1875, and the witnesses to it are Charles S. Clark, Joseph H. Pope, and Somers S. Pearson. A codicil directs the executors and trustees in carrying out the bequests and requests to substitute Lehigh Valley Railroad stock at par for the amounts named in the will in dollars as the principal of such bequests. This change or modification not to apply, however, to any legacies or bequests to his wife, daughter, or sons, or to any bequests below the sum of $10,000. Another section of the codicil provides that as he has expended a considerable amount of money in the erection of the library building in the college grounds of the Lehigh University, the sums thus expended shall be deducted from the principal sum of $500,000 bequeathed to the library, and the balance only shall be the amount of the bequest or legacy. A similar provision applies to gifts and bequests made to public institutions.

Restriction and Prevention of Diphtheria.

From the Good Health Magazine.

[On account of the prevalence and fatality of this disease, the State Board of Health of Michigan have issued a very valuable circular under the above heading, and are circulating it by thousands through the State. The pamphlet is chiefly the work of Dr. H. O. Hitchcock of Kalamazoo. We publish below almost the entire circular.—ED.]

NATURE OF THE DISEASE.

Diptheria is, primarily or secondarily, a constitutional or blood-poisoning disease. It attacks persons of all classes and ages, but most frequently children under sixteen years of age.

In ordinary cases the poisonous principle of diptheria probably enters the blood by way of the mouth and air-passages.

The period of incubation of diptheria, or the time from a person's exposure to the disease of his coming down with it, varies somewhat,—being usually from a few hours to seven or eight days; in some cases, it is twelve or fourteen days.

Its most frequent local manifestations are in the mouth, throat, and air-passages. When in the mouth or upper part of the throat only, the disease is, as a rule, less dangerous and fatal, but none the less contagious, than when in the air-passages below the fauces.

The specific contagium developed by the disease itself, and by which it spreads, is diffused by the exhalations (breath, perspiration, etc.) of the patient, through the air immediately surrounding him, as well as by clothing or other solid substances that have been brought into contact with the products of the disease.

As a rule, the virulence or malignity of the contagium is in direct proportion to the severity of the case from which it emanates, though malignant cases may result from exposure to a mild case.

The more this contagium is allowed to accumulate in the room where the patient lies, the more powerful does it become.

RESTRICTION OF DIPTHERIA.

Diptheria is a contagious disease, and hence the strict observance of the following precautions is of very great importance:—

1. Every person known to be sick with this disease should be promptly and effectually isolated from the public;—one or two persons only should take the entire charge of a patient, and they should be restricted in their intercourse with other persons.

2. The room in which one sick with diptheria is placed should previously be cleared of needles, clothing, carpets, drapery, and other materials likely to harbor the poison of the disease. The room should constantly receive a liberal supply of fresh air, without currents of drafts directly upon the patient. It will be well also to have the sun shine directly into the room.

3. The discharges from the throat, nose, and mouth are extremely liable to communicate the disease, and should be received on soft rags or pieces of cloth, which should immediately be burned.

4. The discharges from the kidneys and bowels are also dangerous, and should be passed on old cloths and burned, or into vessels kept thoroughly disinfected by nitrate of lead, chloride of zinc, or sulphate of iron (copperas), and then be buried at least 100 feet distant from any well.

Copperas, dissolved in a little hot water as will dissolve it, is a good disinfectant for this purpose.

5. Nurses and attendants should be required to keep themselves and their patient as clean as possible;—their own hands should frequently be washed and disinfected by chlorinated soda.

6. Soiled bed and body linen should at once be placed in boiling water or in water containing chlorinated soda, chlorinated lime, or solution of chloride of zinc.

7. All persons recovering from diphtheria should be considered dangerous, and therefore no such person should be permitted to associate with others, or to attend school, church, or any public assembly, until in the judgment of a careful and intelligent physician he can do so without endangering others.

8. The body of a person who has died of diphtheria should, as early as practicable, be placed in the coffin, with disinfectants, and the coffin should then be tightly closed. Afterward, the body should not be exposed to view except through glass.

9. No public funeral should be held at a house in which there is a case of diphtheria, nor in which a death from diphtheria has recently occurred. No children at least, and it would be better in most cases that few adults, should attend such a funeral.

10. The room in which there has been a case of diphtheria, whether fatal or not, should, with all its contents, be thoroughly disinfected by exposure for several hours to strong fumes of chlorine gas, or of burning sulphur, and then if possible be exposed to currents of fresh air.

To disinfect an ordinary room with chlorine gas: Having tightly closed all the openings of the room, place in it an open earthen dish containing four ounces of peroxide of manganese. Pour on this one pound of strong muriatic acid, being careful not to breath in the fumes. When certain that continuous evolution of chlorine is taking place, leave the room and close the door.

To generate sulphurous acid gas, put live coals on top of ashes in a metalic pan, and place on the coals sulphur in powder or fragments.

A convenient way is to place the coals and sulphur on a heated stove plate or cover turned bottom upward in a pan half filled with ashes. To disinfect 100 cubic feet of air requires the thorough burning of about one and one-half ounces of sulphur.

11. After a death or recovery from diphtheria, the clothing, bedding, carpets, mats, and other clothe which have been exposed to the contagium of the disease, should either be burned, exposed to superheated steam, to a degree of dry heat equal to 240° F., or be thoroughly boiled.

The foregoing methods of disinfection are applicable in all contagious diseases.

PREVENTATIVE MEASURES.

12. Avoid the special contagium of the disease.

13. Beware of crowded assemblies in ill-ventilated rooms.

All influences which depress the vital powers, and vitiate the fluids of the body, tend to promote the development and spread of this disease. Among these influences, perhaps the most common and powerful are impure air and impure water. Because of this and as a means of lessening the danger of contracting almost all other diseases, the following precautions should always be taken, but more particularly during the prevalence of any such disease as this.

14. The grounds under and around the house should be well drained.

15. No vegetable or animal matter should be allowed to decompose on the surface of the ground near the house.

16. If any soap-factory, slaughter-house, rendering establishment, or other source of foul odors, contaminate the air which you and your children daily breathe, take immediate measures, through your local board of health or health officer, to have such nuisance abated.

17. Your own privy especially, should at all times be thoroughly disinfected, by dry earth, coal ashes, or copperas-water; and the receptacle should be so constructed as to be water-tight and to be tightly covered when removed to be emptied, as it should be often enough to prevent the air about it from becoming offensive, and in cold weather so far as possible.

18. Your whole house, and especially its sleeping-rooms, should be well ventilated.

19. Your cellar should be dry and well ventilated; it should frequently be white-washed, and always kept clear of decomposing vegetable or other substances.

20. No cess-pool should be allowed near the house. If there be one, it should either be removed or be thoroughly and frequently disinfected with sulphate of iron (copperas).

21. Your house drains should be looked to with scrupulous care, to see that they are well trapped, kept clear, and ventilated into the open air.

22. Your house should not have uninterrupted connection with a sewer. Be sure that the waste-pipes do not permit the entrance of sewer gas into the house, but that they enter the sewer through an open-air space freely ventilated to the open air.

23. Be sure that your drinking water is not contaminated by surface drainage, nor by leakage from the drain, gas-pipe, or cess-pool, or vault

Almost a Suicide.

One of the most handsome, eminent and successful merchants in the country, after years of suffering from dyspepsia and liver complaint, became melancholly and desperate. To add to his troubles an eruption appeared, with disfigured effect, upon his face. Physicians exhausted their skill in his behalf, but failed to afford any relief. Racked with the torments of indigestion, and mortified at his personal appearance, he attempted suicide. Kind friends interposed, and induced him to try Sandaline. The effect was wonderful. His blood became purified, digestion improved, appetite was restored, all the organs resumed their functions, and his mind completely recovered its balance. The erruption on his face entirely disappeared, his natural comeliness returned, and he now enjoys perfect health. It is the simplest and surest remedy ever known. Sandaline Lotion is the greatest curative for all erruptions and other unnatural discharges. Will do just as recommended, used as directed, or money refunded. Price 61. Ask your druggist.—Providence, Dec. 16, '78. Dr. Goumod, 5 West 14th St., N.Y.: I reply that your "Sandaline" and Sandaline Lotion thoroughly and rapidly cured me of an old standing case of barber's itch, and you may publish this. P. O'Shea.—Dr. Goumod's greatest medical work, full of interest, over 280 pages, Price $1. Send for it.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Land Office of the Bingham Estate.

WELLSBORO, PENN'A, Feb'y 25, 1879.

All persons are hereby cautioned against going upon the unsold lands of this estate without proper authority therefor. An unauthorized entry upon the lands of the estate, by any person, for any purpose, will make such person or persons liable to prosecution for trespass.

Persons who have bought or leased lands of this estate have deeds, contracts, or leases. The deeds give exact descriptions of the lands to which they refer, and the contracts and leases have on them drafts which show their location. All claims to rights or privileges on lands of this estate, unaccompanied by such evidence, are without foundation, and will not be recognized.

ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Trustees.

(v18-n18 tf.)

LOTS FOR BUILDING PURPOSES —AT— Farmers' Valley Depot.

The undersigned is prepared to lease very eligible lots for building and business purposes at Farmers' Valley depot, on reasonable terms. For further information call upon or address

ADAM BROCKAM,
Farmers' Valley, Pa.

May 8, 1879-tf

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MAPS

Of the Bradford or Northern Oil Region. By J. Opperman, C. E.

JUST REVISED.

For sale by P. P. Wentworth, Stationer, or at my office, Bradford, Pa., A. B. Armstrong, Smethport Pa., and by M. A. Blakeslee, Stationer, Olean N. Y.

Price, Two and Three Dollars.

Lands Surveyed

With accuracy and upon short notice.

J. OPPERMAN,
Civil Engineer and Surveyor.

Office east of Oil Exchange, Bradford, Pa.

WHEN YOU WANT

A Nice Piece of Meat

Call at the

MAIN STREET MARKET.

FRESH AND SALT MEAT AND FISH

of the best quality always on hand.

GEO. OGILVIE,

Next door to Callar's Drug Store, Main Street,

Smethport, Pa.

COME TO STAY!

Bergstresser,

THE ARTIST,

Has returned to Smethport, and is ready to take the pictures of the people by wholesale or retail. He has come to stay, and will furnish

PHOTOGRAPHS OR FERREOTYPES

Life-Like and Well Finished,

to old and new patrons, at reasonable rates. For the present he will occupy the old "Side-Hill Gallery" until he can put up a new building.

MASONIC HALL

FURNITURE STORE!

Specht & Sasse.

We are now settled in our new store, and are prepared to furnish the people of this vicinity and the county with

FURNITURE

of all kinds and of

PRICE AND QUALITY

to suit the purchaser.

Friends and patrons are invited to

CALL AND SEE US

in our location, and

Look at our Stock

SPECHT & SASSE,

Main St., Smethport, Pa.

IMPORTANT.

The Meriden Purchasing Co., West Meriden, Conn.,

Have issued a most valuable Catalogue for household reference, containing the NET CASH PRICES at which they will sell any of the productions of the

Celebrated Factories of Meriden,

Consisting of every conceivable pattern of

Plain and Ornamental Silver Plated and Cut Glassware, lamps, chandeliers and bronzes, Table and Pocket Cutlery, Shears, Scissors and Razors,

The Unrivaled Wilcox & White Organs, the well-known Parker Guns, and Novelties and Specialties of many Descriptions.

Persons desiring Standard Articles of Unquestionable Merit, for weddings, presents, Ornaments or Use, at MERIDEN PRICES, can procure Catalogue free of charge at the office of this paper, or from

The Meriden Purchasing Co.,

West Meriden, Conn.

v18-n8 tf.

LEGAL.

Estray.

Came to the premises of the subscriber, near Smethport, in May last, a bay horse, four years old. The owner can have him by proving property and paying charges.

W. M. FREEMAN.

Assignee's Sale.

Notice is hereby given that all of the book accounts, notes, judgments and assets whatsoever kind of R. W. Argus, bankrupt, will be sold at public sale at my office, No 10 Oil Exchange, City of Bradford, on May 24th, 1879, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day. GEO. A. BURMEISTER,

20-2t Assignee.

Notice.

MCKEAN COUNTY TREASURER'S OFFICE,
SMETHPORT, Pa., May 16, 1879.

Parties assessed to pay mercantile, billiard, restaurant and ten pin alley tax will save costs by sending the amount to the undersigned on or before June 1, 1879. W. D. GALLUP,

Treasurer.

Public Notice

Is hereby given that application will be made to Hon. S. F. Wilson, one of the Judges of the Courts of McKean county, at the next June term of Court of said county, for a charter to incorporate the First Congregational Church of Duke Center and Providence, of Otto township in said county, as required by act of Assembly.

S. P. CHEESEMAN,
Att'y for applicants.

Duke Center, Pa., March 1, 1879.—m3.

Notice

Is hereby given that application will be made to Hon. S. F. Wilson, one of the Judges of the Courts of McKean county, at the next June term of Court of said county for a charter to incorporate the First Congregational Church of Duke Center and Providence, of Otto township in said county, as required by act of Assembly.

W. I. LEWIS,
Att'y for applicants.

Duke Center, Pa., May 1, 1879.—m3.

Notice

Is hereby given that application will be made to Hon. S. F. Wilson, one of the Judges of the courts of McKean county, at the next June term of Court of said county for a charter to incorporate the First Methodist Episcopal Church Society of Duke Centre in said county, as required by act of Assembly.

W. I. LEWIS,
Att'y for applicants.

Duke Center, Pa., May 1, 1879.—m3

Notice

Is hereby given that in pursuance of a resolution of the board of directors a meeting of the Stockholders of the Olean, Bradford & Warren Rail Road Company will be held at the office of the Company, in Eldred, McKean county, Pa., on

the 30th day of June, 1879,

at 11 o'clock a.m., for the purpose of reducing the Capital Stock of said Company to $150,000.

U. S. CARY, Secretary.

Olean, N. Y., April 21, 1879. 24-6t

Subpoena in Divorce.

Olive Boyington, by her } In Court of Common next friend Jagues Hunt, } Pleas of McKean Co.,
vs Francis H. Boyington } No. 18 June T. 1879.

The respondent in the above entitled case is hereby notified to appear before the Judges of our said Court at the Court House in Smethport, on Monday, the 16th day of June next to show cause if any you have why a divorce from the bonds of matrimony should not be granted the libellant, agreeable to the act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

E. HARTWELL, Sheriff.

Smethport, May 22, 1879.—27

Auditor's Notice.

Roberson & Weansberger } No. 319 September
vs. } Term, 1879.
J. L. Carnaghan & Co. }

Having been appointed auditor to distribute the money arising from the Sheriff's sale on the above writ, I hereby notify all parties interested that I will attend to the duties of said appointment at my office in the borough of Smethport on Friday, June 13, 1879, at which time and place they may be present if they see proper.

27-w4 ROBT. H. ROSS.

Notice.

In the matter of the Estate of Erastus Crook, deceased. } In the Register Court of McKean County, Pa.

And now March 21, 1879, the executors of the estate of Erastus Crook, deceased, have settled their final account in the office of the said Register. The same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphans Court of said county, to be held at Smethport, Pa., the third Monday of June, A. D. 1879.

JNO. B. BRAWLEY, Register.

May 16, 1879.—27-4t

Notice.

In the Orphans Court for the County of McKean.

In the matter of the Estate of James Taylor, deceased. Upon exceptions to Executor's account.

The undersigned appointed an Auditor to hear the evidence upon the exceptions and to examine and re-state the account, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of his appointment at the office of Backus & Gorton in Smethport, Pa., on Thursday, the fifth day of June, A. D. 1879, at one o'clock P. M., where all parties interested may attend and be heard.

J. C. JOHNSON, Auditor.

Smethport, Pa., April 29, 1879. 25-4t

Administrators Notices.

Letters of Administration of the estate of James B. Burkholder, late of Bradford city, McKean county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to John D. Burkholder, of Haymaker, Kidred township, same county and State, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment; and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

JOHN D. BURKHOLDER,
Administrator.

Haymaker, April 17, 1879.—6t

BY VIRTUE of a writ of FIERI FACIAS issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county, Pa., to me directed, I have levied upon the following described real estate to wit, which I shall expose to public sale on the premises at Port Allegany on Saturday, the 31st day of May, A. D. 1879, at one o'clock p.m.

All that piece, parcel or tract of land situate in the village of Port Allegany, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a wit, in the centre of the road south twenty degrees, east sixteen and three-tenths perches from a stone set in the centre of the four corners, thence south seventy-five degrees east twelve perches to a post, thence south seven degrees, east three perches to a post, thence south seventy-five degrees west twelve perches to a post in the centre of the road, thence by the centre of said road north fifteen degrees west three perches to the place of beginning, containing thirty-six square perches of land, be the same more or less, having thereon one blacksmith shop, two stories high, with wagon shop attached, and creek running through one corner of lot.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of W. C. Downs at the suit of Arnold & Dolley.

E. HARTWELL, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, May 8, 1879.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

THE WORLD'S BALM

St. L. S. Wyeth's Alterative Syrup.

A remedy used THIRTY-FIVE YEARS in private practice, and never failing to Radically Cure

RHEUMATISM,

Dropsy, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Secondary Syphilis, Gravel, Diabetes, and all diseases in which the blood is implicated, is now offered to the public.

Sold by all Retail Druggists, and (wholesale only) by THE WEYBURN MEDICINE CO. P. O. Box 208, Rochester, N. Y. 11 6m.

To Consumptives.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. Parties wishing the Prescription, will please address

REV. E. A. WILSON,
nll-6m 194 Penn St., Williamsburgh, N. Y.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,

JOHN B. OGDEN,
v18n11 6m 43 Cedar St., New York.

PILES Of all kinds, TUMORS, discharges of BLOOD or mucus, and all diseases of the RECTUM quickly and perfectly cured by a simple and certain REMEDY. For information, address DR. FARER & CO.,
v18n11-6m 7 E. 16 Ann St., N. Y.

Cancers Cured.

At Crume's Cancer Infirmary, Addison, New York.

HUNDREDS OF PERSONS cured of this which dreaded disease. Patients from future parts of the world are now being prolonged in their wonderful skill in treating them. Home is terrible and untimely death. Ministers and the poor treated free. Write for a circular giving the full particulars. Address DR. GEORGE CRANE, Addison, N. Y.—18-27

Miscellaneous Cards.

The World's Standard

FAIRBANK'S SCALES.

Also Sole Agents for

Miles' Alarm Money Drawer AND Oscillating Pump Company's Pumps.

COFFEE and SPICE MILLS,
TEA and COFFEE CANS,
WAREHOUSE TRUCKS and
STORE FIXTURES GENERALLY.

FAIRBANKS & CO.

216 Main Street, Buffalo.

FRESH MILK

Delivered every Morning

THE undersigned having established a regular route for the supply of fresh milk to the people of Smethport and vicinity, solicits their patronage of the community.

GEO. W. KING.

HAIR DRESSING

By Mrs. Jane Lucas. Any thing in this line will be promptly and carefully attended to.

HAIR JEWELRY,

Miss Sibil Lucas, during her absence, has been instructed by a first-class hair-worker of Cortland, N. Y., and is now prepared to make ladies' and gents' hair chains, necklaces, &c. 17-3m.

Buffalo Warren Roofing Co.

(Successors to J. L. Gaitens & Co.)

Manufacturers of and Wholesale dealers in

Roofing Materials, Black Varnish, &c.

WARREN ROOFING.

Orders for above and for "Warren's Improved Asphaltum Roofs," also repairing old gravel roofs promptly and satisfactorily executed.

OFFICE 257 MAIN ST.—2D DOOR OF BALCONY.

W. P. LATHROP STANLEY B. COWING

15-30 yl

BINGHAM ESTATE.

ROBT. H. ROSS

Is authorized to receive moneys for me; also applications to buy lands. He will give information generally, in my business of this Estate, in McKean County. His office is over

HASKILL & GIFFORD'S STORE.

ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Trustees.

WELLSBORO, Dec. 24, 1878. —t

A COMPLETE SET OF FINE CRYSTAL FLINT GLASSWARE OF 48 PIECES FOR, ONLY $5.00.

In order to introduce this new line of beautiful and valuable GLASS-WARE to the consumer, we make the above unequaled offer for a limited time only.

	RETAIL PRICE.
12 Goblets,	$1.20
12 Sauce Plates,	1.00
12 Individual Salt Cellars,	.75
1 Large Salt Cellar,	.25
1 Half-Gallon Water Pitcher	1.25
1 Tall Celery Glass,	.75
1 Cream Pitcher,	.60
1 Sugar Bowl and Cover	.60
1 Spoon Holder	.50
1 Butter Dish and Cover	.50
1 Pickle Dish	.50
1 Patent Syrup Pitcher	.75
1 Large Fruit Bowl and Cover,	1.25
1 Preserve Dish	.85
1 Large Lamp, with Burner and Chimney Complete	1.25

48 Pieces. Total retail price $11.00

We refer to any Commercial Agency, Masonic Bank or others, if desired.

All of the above goods will be carefully packed and shipped to any address on receipt of $5.00, Send money by P. O. Order, Express, N. Y. Draft, or Registered Letter, to GLASS SUPPLY CO., Pittsburgh, Pa. Splendid clubbing terms. v16-n36 6m.

Composed of Wool and Silk Felted together with the Silk next to the foot. A sure relief for RHEUMATISM and proof against COLD and DAMP FEET. Many a cold and the attendant consequences prevented by using these goods. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of 25 cts. State size of shoe worn, and if for Gent, Lady or Child.

Canvassers and Agents do well with these goods.

D. W. JOHNSON,
823 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

15-6-1mo

Gifford & Wolters'

SAW AND

PLANING MILL,

MECHANIC ST., SMETHPORT PA

PINE and HEMLOCK,
BUILDING TIMBER,
FLOORING,
SIDING,
SHINGLES,

and PLANED LUMBER of all Kinds, constantly on hand and made to order.

Houses Built Entire.

GIFFORD & WOLTERS.

A. J. GIFFORD, }
C. H. WOLTERS. } v16 n32

LIVERY AND Exchange Stables

AT THE BENNETT HOUSE BARN.

FORD R. KNAPP, Proprietor.

Parties desiring single or double rigs for pleasure or business purposes can be furnished at any time with

Good Horses and Stylish Rigs

to drive any distance. Pleasure, Fishing and Hunting parties carried at reasonable rates.

H. F. BARBOUR,

Steam Book and Job Printer,

Miner Block, opp. the Public Square.

Smethport, Pa.

THE MINER JOB DEPARTMENT is supplied with a new Campbell Power Press and a full assortment of Jobbing Type, both of which are run by Steam Power. The office is supplied with the latest styles of Job and Fancy type, to which constant additions are made. It is the best equipped Job Office in Northern Pennsylvania. We have especial facilities for doing Druggists Label Printing, Legal Blank and Pamphlet work, and will not "take a back seat" for any city house, as to prices or quality of work.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HASKILL & GIFFORD

Have Just Received an Elegant Line of

SPRING GOODS

Which they are Offering at

VERY LOW PRICES!

Their New Stock Embraces an Unusually Fine Line of

Men & Boys' Clothing AND Prints & Dress Goods

That cannot fail to please. Also a large assortment of

MUSLINS & SHEETINGS.

Their Shelves are Loaded with

UNUSUALLY FINE STOCK

And their patrons and friends are invited to

CALL AND INSPECT.

SPRING AND SUMMER STYLES!

W. D. GALLUP,

Is now prepared to exhibit a Large stock of

DRY GOODS AND DRESS GOODS

ALSO A FULL STOCK OF

MILLINERY & LADIES' FURNISHING GOODS.

The Grocery & Boot & Shoe Department is Always Complete.

DON'T YOU FORGET IT!

POSITIVELY CLOSING OUT FIRST-CLASS FURNITURE

Regardless of Cost.

ALBERT BEST & CO.,

39 & 41 Perry St., one block from Main, BUFFALO, N. Y.

VIGORENE

THE GREAT POSITIVE CURE for all DISEASES arising from a disordered condition of the BLOOD, LIVER, NERVES, or DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

The Best Family Medicine on Earth.

$100 IN GOLD

to any person who will find a disease that VIGORENE will not relieve or cure, provided the bones or organs are not wasted beyond point of repair.

VIGORENE

Is prepared by compounded from Roots, Barks, Herbs and Berries found in California near the West Indies, combining a Tonic, Alterative, Diuretic and Sedative. It is the Great Blood Purifier, and gives Strength to the System, tones the digestive organs, whether impaired by Dissipation or exhausted from any cause, it is to the human frame what Steam is to Machinery. It stimulates the vital processes to renewed activity, infuses fresh and pure blood into the fluids, warms the organs and re-establishes a healthy circulation.

VIGORENE

Is the only preparation upon the virtues of this GREAT REMEDY. If you are suffering from ILLNESS AFFLICTION, DEPRESSION, EXHAUSTION, GENERAL DEBILITY, CONSUMPTION, KIDNEY AND LIVER DISEASES, or any disease arising from IMPURE BLOOD, get a bottle of VIGORENE and soon be on your circulation upon each bottle. Prepared by Walker & Badger Manufacturing Co., Proprietors, 49 Beekman Street, New York. Sold by druggists everywhere, price $1.00 per Bottle.

Walker & Badger Mfg. Co., Prop'rs,
49 Beekman Street, New York.

VIGORENE

For sale by A. B. Armstrong who is authorized to guarantee VIGORENE to prove as represented.

THE GREAT CAUSE OF

Human Misery.

Just published in a Sealed Envelope. Price six cents.

A lecture on the Nature, Treatment, and Radical cure of Seminal Weakness or Spermatorhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M.D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials: pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ *This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.*

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps.

Address the Publishers,
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York; Post Office Box 4586.

9l y1

Notice.

All persons having unsettled accounts with the late Hon. A. N. Taylor, are hereby notified that said accounts are now in the hands of John C. Backus, who is Attorney for the Executors of the Estate of said Taylor, who will together with one or more of the said Executors make it a point to be at the office of said Backus, in the borough of Smethport, on Wednesday and Thursday of each week after next for the purpose of settling said accounts. All persons having unsettled accounts as above stated, will please be prompt in squaring the notice, and thereby save themselves costs.

A. E. TAYLOR, }
D. C. YOUNG, } Executors.
F. N. TAYLOR. }

Smethport, Pa., Nov. 16, 1878.-tf

$66 a week in your own town. $5 Outfit free No risk. Reader if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 11b-y1

THE McKEAN MINER.

Smethport, Pa., May 29, 1879.

Lodge Directory.

A. Y. M.

McKEAN LODGE, No. 368, A. Y. M., meets on the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.

H. T. SAWYER, W. M.

E. H. BARD, Sec'y.

Churches.

METHODIST.—W. B. WAGONER, pastor. Sabbath School every Sabbath at 9 a. m., and Preaching at 11 a. m., and 7 p. m. Class Meeting directly after morning services Prayer Meetings on Thursday evenings at 7 p. m.

BAPTIST.—W. C. WILTSE, pastor. Preaching at half-past 10 a. m. and half-past 7 p. m. Sabbath School directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 p. m.

EPISCOPAL.—H. G. MILLER, Rector. Services on the 2d and 4th Sunday of each month at 10½ a. m. and 7½ p. m. Sabbath School at 9 a. m.

St. ELIZABETH CATHOLIC CHURCH—Rev. J. F. SMITH, pastor. Mass at 11 a.m. Service at 11.30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Official Directory.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge.—H. W. Williams, Wellsboro, Tioga Co.

Additional Judge.—S. F. Wilson, Wellsboro, Tioga Co.

Associate Judges.—W. S. Brownell, Smethport; F. N. Burnham, Eldred.

District Attorney.—S. W. Smith, Port Allegany.

Sheriff.—Roswell Sartwell, Smethport.

Prothonotary.—John S. Brawley, Bradford.

County Treasurer.—W. D. Gallup, Smethport.

Commissioners.—W. J. Colegrove, N. W. Abbey, John G. Borst.

Clerk.—H. F. Barbour, Smethport.

Jury Commissioners.—J. A. Anderson, J. E. S. White.

Auditors.—O. D. Vosburgh, J. J. Roberts, C. L. Bellows.

County Surveyor.—G. H. Lyon, Bradford, Pa.

Regular Terms of Court.—Fourth Monday in February and September, and Third Monday of June and December.

Borough Officers.

Burgess. S. J. Gilbert.

Asst Burgess.—H. S. Sartwell.

Council.—I. S. Gleason S Corbin, A. B. Armstrong, Carl Sease, L. Haney, W. D. Gallup.

Constable.—H. L. Burlingame.

School Directors.—D. L. Forsyth, David Sterrett, B. D. Hamlin, B. L. Knapp, E. G. Brown, H. L. Burlingame.

Justices.—G M Smith P Ford

Auditors.—W. Gilford, C. K. Sartwell, A. B. Armstrong.

Assessors.—B. L. Knapp, J. C. Hamlin.

Judge of Election.—S. Pattison.

Inspectors.—Robert Wolters, George Brownell.

Assessor.—G. M. Smith.

Assistant Assessors.—A. B. Armstrong, William Ramer.

Regular Meetings of Co. Commissioners.

The County Commissioners will hold regular sessions at the Commissioners Office on the first Monday of each month for the transaction of any business that may be brought before them. ☞ A special meeting will be held on the first Thursday after each court week for the settlement of county costs in Commonwealth cases.

H. F. BARBOUR, Clerk.

BLANK PRINTING.

THE MINER JOB ROOMS are abundantly supplied with facilities for doing fine Blank Printing. We make a specialty of this class of printing, and challenge comparison of our work and prices with that of any first class Blank Printing House. We keep in stock all the usual forms of LEGAL and CONVEYANCING, JUSTICES', CONSTABLES' and TOWNSHIP BLANKS, and print on short notice any style and form desired. Samples, estimates and prices furnished on application. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

L. W. MASON

Has rented from SPECHT & SASSE the lower story of the

MASONIC HALL BUILDING

SMETHPORT, PA.,

and has fitted it up for a first-class

TIN & SHEET IRON WORKS,

where he is prepared to do all kinds of work in first-class order. All kinds of

REPAIRING

done with neatness and dispatch. A full line of

TIN, COPPER & SHEET IRON WARE

always on hand.

CALL AND SEE HIM.

HERE AND HEREABOUTS.

—Pull down the blinds——!

—Chew "Jackson's Best" Sweet Navy Tobacco. v16-n4-y1

—Insure your life with W. H. Mandeville, Olean, N. Y tf

—Street Commissioner Ramer is doing some good work on King street.

—None but reliable insurance companies represented by W. H. Mandeville. tf

—District Attorney S. W. Smith is building a new law office at Port Allegany.

—M. A. Sprague is building a good substantial walk in front of his brick building.

—The United Pipe Line has commenced grading for a 35,000 barrel tank on Cole Creek.

—Wm. Haskill has leased the Taylor residence of Mrs. Ernabout, and will occupy it while building his new house.

—The frame work of Mr. F. R. Knapp's new sale and exchange stables and livery building is nearly ready for raising.

—Mrs. Frank Kerns has been seriously sick with diptheria for several days past. We are glad to learn that she is recovering.

—Brother Hughes, of the *Reporter*, has been building him a new office. This is an evidence of prosperity we are glad to note.

—Picard has some of those large, luscious strawberries, and they are cheap too, for this season. Strawberries and ice cream is a dish *fit* for a queen.

—Frank Vickery has broken ground for a dwelling house on Mechanic street, across the race from Picard's bakery, but still holds to the old rate of fare to passengers.

—The Tide Water Pipe Co. commenced pumping oil to the seaboard to-day. Six thousand barrels were taken with every piece of machinery working satisfactorily.

—The Port Allegany depot building (so-called) caught fire last Friday night, and the citizens worked as faithfully to save it as though it had been worth saving. They have been mad at themselves ever since.

—The drill is down about 300 feet in the Backus well on Wilcox. They have just finished casing. The rock was found at 135 feet. The well will be down by the end of June, if they have no bad luck.

—Johnson, Hyde & Rich have tubed their well on the eastern Raw farm, and it starts off at the rate of 15 barrels.

—Haskill & Gifford are putting up a large store on Cole Creek. They expect to get into it and commence doing business next week.

—The new Masonic Hall is nearing completion, and it is hinted that the fraternity will indulge in a grand reception in honor of the opening of their pleasant quarters.

—The Kendall & Eldred railroad company now proposes to build a branch from their road from Dallas City to the top of the hill above Cole creek, to tap the traffic of that valuable district.

—The Rev. A. C. George, D. D., formerly pastor of Centenary church in Syracuse, and now of Wheeling, W. Va., is being urged for the Methodist Episcopal bishopric made vacant by the death of Bishop Ames.

—We copy a full report of the operations in the Kinzua district from the *Era* of Saturday. The report was made up the veteran oil reporter "Mac," of that paper, formerly of the *Derrick*, from notes of personal observation and investigation.

—If any greenback grumbler wishes to see evidence of business prosperity, let him step into Gifford & Walters saw and planing mill. The boys are so crowded with work that they have not time to talk, but they will let any one stand and look on if he will keep out of the way.

—Bergstresser, the photographic artist, is building an extension to the Side-Hill Gallery. Mr. Bergstresser, as his advertisement in another column announces, has come to stay, and expects to make a permanent residence in Smethport. The town ought now to support a good artist, and he is a good one.

—Some time ago Marion Herrington was injured by an accident on the railroad in McKean county, from which he has not yet recovered. We are informed that the railroad company recently paid him $155, and have agreed to pay more, if he remains in his present condition.—*Enterprise.*

—The Buffalo Coal Company have orders for more coal than they can mine with their present force. Since the appointment of C. J. Minor as sales agent their sales have increased rapidly, and there is now every reason to believe that the investment at Clermont will prove as profitable as originally hoped.

—Mr. William Haskill has commenced the preliminary work of erecting a fine dwelling house on the old Astor House lot on Main street. The lot is one of the finest in the borough, and we are assured that the house will be one of the best. It will be furnished with all the modern improvements and be a credit to the town.

—After losing three children by diptheria Mr. John Digel removed his family to Clermont, to the house of his wife's brother, Mr. Peter Martin. Since that time the disease has broken in Mr. Martin's family, and one of his children was buried yesterday. Another of Mr. Digel's children is also very low with the same disease.

—Gen. G. J. Magee and his general agent, Mr. C. J. Minor, were in town on Tuesday. They took a ride up to the Cole Creek district, with the project of a narrow gauge connecting that district with the McK. & B. in view. Like all other visitors, they were simply amazed at the evidences of rapid growth and development they saw on every hand. Nothing definite was concluded upon in regard to the railroad, and will not be probably without a conference with the K. & E. people.

—Rev. C. Cornforth is visiting his many friends in this borough. Mr. C. has during the past twelve years filled the position of Inspector of Soldiers' Orphans' Schools. But his rapidly failing health of the last year has compelled a change of climate, and he therefore sent in his resignation about a month ago, and has purchased a fine farm of 200 acres in Kansas, whither he expects to remove in a short time. The change of climate has already resulted in benefit to his health, and we hope to hear from him as a robust Kansas farmer for many years to come.

—A good map of the oil district is a necessity to every one wishing to keep track of the location of both old and new developments. One of the most complete and comprehensive maps of the entire district that we have seen is the one made up by J. Opperman, civil engineer. It embraces the entire field, from Olean and Allegany on the north to the Kinzua and Marvin creek on the south. It is considered one of the most accurate maps of the Northern Oil Region that is made, and no one who wishes to keep posted should be without one. A. B. Armstrong has them for sale.

—The well of A. and H. Painter & Shidemantle, on their 205 acre lease on warrant 3,855, flowed 27 inches through the casing during the 24 hours ending at one o'clock yesterday afternoon. The well is located along the southern boundary line of the warrant, and 300 feet west of the eastern border of the warrant. This line prolongated will pass near the "Sleeping Beauty." In a direct line the new well is about 900 rods southwest of this famous gusher of Doe Hollow. The well is about 950 rods east of the Vincent well. It has been torpedoed and will be tubed to-morrow.—*Era of to-day.*

—Should the tests now being made on the south branch of Cole creek prove as prolific of results as those on the north branch it will open up the largest and most valuable oil field in the county. In that event the laying of an independent line of narrow gauge road from Smethport to Bradford *via* Farmers Valley, up the south branch of Cole creek and Borden Brook, and down Rutherford run is almost a certainty. The grades by this route would be comparatively easy, and the road could be built more cheaply than any of the narrow gauges yet built in the county. We understand that the capital is already pledged in case the building of the line is concluded upon, and that a few weeks or days will finally decide it. And, further, we learn that the line will be an independent line entirely, without assistance of any present railroad line in the county. The only thing that will prevent it will be the conclusion of the K. & E. people to run their branch line to Farmers Valley, which would accomplish the same end.

THE KINZUA REGION.

Whereabouts of the Old Wildcats—Present Operations in the Field.

From the Era of Saturday.

In a previous issue the operations on the large tract owned by Hulings & Guffey, were detailed and a record given of the wells which have been drilled. South of the dividing line between La Fayette and Hamlin townships, and west of the northern part of Hulings & Guffey's tract is found the lease of the P. C. L. & P. Co., comprising an area of 4546 acres. The Windfall Run a tributary to the North Branch of the Kinzua, flows in a north-westerly direction through the northeast corner of the tract. Two wells have been drilled on this tract. The P. C. L. & P. Co's No. 1 is situated on the southeast corner of warrants 3065, on the south side of the Windfall Run. In passing over the Kane road going west toward Kane, it will be seen on the left hand side of the road, close by the stream. The stockade made of logs which was used in the lease war with General Kane still remains. After numerous delays the well was finished in the month of December, 1878, and came in dry. At this well, which is located in a south-westerly direction from the Hulings No. 1, sand rock nearly one hundred feet in thickness was found, a first sand sixteen feet in thickness was found at a depth of 1,206 feet, the second sand was encountered at a depth of 1,416 feet, and found to have a thickness of 24 feet. The drill penetrated the third sand when down 1,788 feet and went through it at a depth of 1863. Below the sand the drill was lowered into the slate for a distance of 43 feet. The P. C. L. & P. Co.'s No. 2 well is 280 rods down the stream from No. 1. It is located close by the brook among the hemlocks, just below the "Big Log" bridge. The well was tubed last Friday, and had been pumped by hands until the Sunday morning previous to Tuesday last when it was visited. At that time there was four and a half inches of oil in the tank. Sand was struck at a depth of 1,628 feet and found to be 85 feet in thickness. After passing through 27 feet of slate below the sand, the drill was stopped at a depth of 1,690 feet. Several years ago this company drilled a dry hole on the South Branch of the Kinzua, near the west end of warrant 3,123. The two wells on Windfall Run show that the sand rock decreases in thickness toward the west. The P. C. L. & P. Co. have a rig standing between No. 1 and No. 3, from which the drill will not be lowered. The operations below the northern boundary line, between Hamlin and La Fayette townships, have been particularized. North of this boundary line a number of test wells have been drilled and abandoned as duaters. Last December E. L. Bowen & Co. drilled on lot 125, of warrant 2, 344. It is situated on the north side of the Kinzua, which flows in a northwesterly direction across the Hulings & Guffey tract, and through the Bingham lands, of which this lot is a part. Traces of oil were found but the owners did not think the show would warrant the expenditure for a torpedo. The well was abandoned, and the rig used at the Melvin, Walker & Howe well, further to the east. Since the first of the year a number of wells have been finished in this locality. The Byron & Fay well, located eighty rods north and four rods east of the Hulings No. 1, was supposed to be dry when finished last January. Nothing has been done with the well since drilling was suspended. Monday night the well made a vigorous flow, forcing a piece of plank loose which had been nailed over the casing head. On Tuesday afternoon oil was scattered about the derrick, and lying in pools outside. Captain C. P. Byron concludes the well had been filling up slowly for some time before it made the flow. The Bonanza Oil Co.'s well, located in the southeast corner of lot 127, has fluid in the hole. Situated between the Byron & Fay well and that at Melvin, Walker & Howe, it is fair to expect that it will yet produce oil, at least in small quantities.

PRESENT OPERATIONS.

Present operations in the Kinzua region are confined to the territory along the Town Line Brook, which empties into the Kinzua about forty rods down the stream from Hulings No. 1. This brook runs nearly due west through a narrow and deep valley. Between this brook and the Kinzua there is a high ridge. The northern border line of the Hulings & Guffey tract passes along the southern side of the valley. Their No. 6 well is now nearing the sand and No's 7, 8 and 9 are located close to the line. They have a rig up for No. 7 and were grading for the others on Tuesday. On the south side of the Town Line Brook, on the southeast corner of their lease, designated as lot 129 of the Bingham lands, the Bonanza Oil Co. have a well drilling. On Tuesday they were down sixty feet. Between the Bonanza Oil Co.'s lease and that of Byron & McKeown there is a narrow strip of land still held by the Bingham estate.

Capt. C. P. Byron & McKeown are finished a well on their lease west of the Melvin, Walker & Howe tract. The well is located just across the line from the Melvin, Walker & Howe, and not more than 100 feet from it in a south-westerly direction. Sand rock was struck at a depth of 1,665 feet. The oil-bearing rock was reached between 1,705 and 1,711 feet. Tuesday afternoon the well had filled up nearly full of oil. During the night it made a flow. They will build another rig in the southeast corner of their lot.

The Melvin, Walker & Howe well is producing between 35 and 40 barrels of oil daily. They are drilling No. 2 in the southwest corner of their tract at a depth of 900 feet on Tuesday afternoon.

Northeast of this development operators are looking for an extension and are figuring on a connecting link with the Cole Creek development. On the 10th and 11th of March, two days after the Melvin, Walker & Howe well was struck, 1100 acres were sold to different parties by Mr. Mark Hardie, of Alton, who has charge of some lands northeast of the well. The following are among the number who have secured interest in the quarter:

J. M. Tait has purchased 300 acres designated as lots 3, 7 and 10, on warrants 2948 and 2246.

Porter, Gillmor & Co., secured 160 acres on warrant 2246 at the rate of $20 per acre.

M. Grossmyer bought lot 9, of 160 acres, on warrant 2,242.

W. W. Neuer, of Wellsburg, purchased lot 2, of 100 acres, situated on warrant 2,345, and 200 acres, on warrants 2,-253 and 2,254, formerly known as the La Fayette Coal Co.'s lands, now known as the West lands.

F. W. Davis purchased 100 acres, on warrants 2,253 and 2,254.

Isaac Schlesinger bought 100 acres on warrant 2,246.

Thomas Tait has 100 acres, on lot 3.

Quite a long time ago Groener Bros., from Clarion county, purchased 100 acres on warrant 2,246.

J. M. Tait, is drilling on his purchase, Tuesday he was down about 600 feet.

Groener Bros. are getting machinery on the ground for a new rig.

Treat & Co. lost a bit in the hole Tuesday afternoon. At that time they were down 300 feet. This well is located on lot 84 of the Bingham lands.

Treat, McCullagh & Co. have a rig up on warrant 2,246.

Important to Township Officers.

The transcripts of unsettled tax levied in the various townships by School Directors, Supervisors and Poormasters must be filed in the Commissioners' office on or before the 10th day of June next, in order to legally collect said taxes. The said officers will please bear this fact in mind and govern themselves accordingly.

H. F. BARBOUR,
Com'rs Clerk.

Stamping.

The undersigned having just received new patterns in embroidery and braiding for pillow-shams, toilet-sets, slippers, etc., would like the patronage of those wishing fine stamping done.

MRS. E. P. WALLER.

Mechanic St. Smethport, Pa.

DIED.

BLINDBERY.—Near Smethport, on Tuesday, the 27th inst., MARIE, infant daughter of Charles Blindbery.

BUSINESS LOCAL.

—J. P. Wendel has just recived a large supply of Butter Firkins.

Worms! Worms!!

Children having worms require immediate attention, as neglect of the trouble often causes prolonged sickness. In children worms are indicated by paleness, itching of the nose, grinding of the teeth, starting in sleep, irregular appetite, bad breath, swelled upper lip, and other symptoms. Get a box of *Parmelee's Worm Candies or Lozenges*. They are a safe, pleasant and effectual remedy.—Price, 20 cents per box. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport.

Hamilton's Oriental Balm,

Or *Magical Beautifier*, removes all pimples, freckles, and skin blemishes, and gives a clear, transparent complexion, while its naturalness of operation is such that the use of a cosmetic is not suspected. It is the only preparation that meets the wants of refined ladies. Price, 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

The Human Locomotive

Should be carefully engineered, otherwise it may run off the track of life at any moment. To keep its delicate internal machinery in perfect trim, or put it in good working condition, use *Parmelee's Dyspepsia Compound*. The tone and vigor which it imparts to the stomach, its appetizing effects, the relief it affords in headache, its anti-bilious properties and its superior merits as a general corrective, makes it the most valuable family medicine of the age. Price per bottle $1; sample bottles 15 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist.

A Common Mistake.

To consider as consumption what is really an affection of the liver. To keep your liver healthy and your blood pure and thus avoid many distressing complaints use *Parmelee's Great Blood and Liver Purifier*. It cures sick and nervous headache, and indigestion, and removes all unhealthy bilious secretions of the stomach and bowels. For costiveness no medicine is so effectual; also for bad breath, sour stomach, etc. *A positive guarantee of no cure, no pay.* Price per bottle, $1; sample bottles, 15 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport.

"Practical Science."

Under the above heading, the *St. Croix Courier*, of St. Stephen, N. B., in referring to the analysis of D. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and Sage's Catarrh Remedy recently made by Prof. Chandler, of New York, and others, says: "Nothing was discovered which we think objectionable, and the published analysis should increase, rather than retard, their sale. To us, it seems a little unjust to call a man a quack, simply because he seeks to reap as much pecuniary regard as other classes of inventors." The English press is conservative, yet after a careful examination of all the evidence, it not only endorses but recommends the Family Medicines manufactured by Dr. Pierce. No remedies ever offered the afflicted give such perfect satisfaction as *Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery* and *Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy*.

"Substantial Health."

Cherry Creek, N. Y., Oct. 15, 1878.

Dr. R. M. PIERCE, Prudence, R. Y.

Dear Sir:—I was a great sufferer from indigestion, liver complaint, nervousness and constipation of the bowels. I have used your Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic with the effect of restoring me the robust and substantial health.

Very truly,
MRS. DORA WEIDNER.

Dr. Fenner's Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic may well be called "the conquering hero" of the times. It is the medical triumph of the age. Whoever has "the blues" should take it, for it regulates and restores the disordered system that gives rise to them. It always cures Biliousness and Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Headaches, FEVER AND AGUE, SPLEEN ENLARGEMENTS, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Pimples, Blotches and ALL SKIN ERUPTIONS and BLOOD DISORDERS; Swelled Limbs and Dropsy; Sleeplessness, Impaired Nerves and Nervous Debility; Restores flesh and strength when the system is running down or going into decline; cures Female Weakness and Chronic Rheumatism, and relieves Chronic Bronchitis, and all Lung and Throat difficulties. It does these things by striking at the root of disease and removing its causes.

Dr. Fenner's Improved Cough Honey will relieve any cough in one hour.

Dr. Fenner's Golden Relief cures any pain, as Tooth-ache, Neuralgia, Colic, or Headache in 5 to 30 minutes, and readily relieves Rheumatism, Kidney Complaint, Diarrhœa, etc.

Dr. Fenner's St. Vitus Dance Specific. One bottle always cures. For sale by A. B. Armstrong. n26-1y.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN, FRECKLES, PIMPLES and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing a 3c stamp, Box. Vandalf & Co., 39 Ann St., N. Y. 16-51 6m

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE of a writ of LEVARI FACIAS issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county, to me directed, I have levied upon the following described leasehold estate, to wit, which I shall expose to public sale at the Court House in Smethport, on Monday, the 16th day of June, A. D. 1879, at one o'clock p. m.

The undivided one-half of all that certain leasehold estate in Bradford township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, being a part of the R. H. Spencer farm and designated as lease No. five and bounded and described as follows: On the north by lot No. one, on the east by lots No's two and three, and south by land of Prentice, and west by ——, on which premises is one producing oil well, and containing twenty-two and ——hundred acres of land, more or less, reference being had to the original lease recorded in Miscellaneous Records books "G," page 238, McKean county records, together with—and coming—feet of tubing, one engine and boiler, tanks, well rigs and all machinery and fixtures to the said leasehold pertaining or belonging.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of A. I. Wilcox at the suit of John Kane, assignee of Howe & Cook.

R. SARTWELL, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, May 26, 1879.

BY VIRTUE of a writ of *Fieri Facias* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county, to me directed, I have levied upon the following described leasehold estate, to wit, which I shall expose to public sale at the Court House in the borough of Smethport, on Monday, the 16th day of June, A. D. 1879, at one o'clock p. m.

All that certain leasehold interest or estate situate in Bradford township, McKean county, State of Pennsylvania, being a part of the Quinlan tract and bounded and described as follows to wit; being subdivisions No's 39 and 40 as located by L. Gorton, and containing twenty acres of land, more or less. The interest to be sold being an undivided three-fourths interest in said lots and two oil wells thereon, together with the interest in all machinery and fixtures thereon, being one boiler, two engines, four tanks, tubing, casing, sucker-rods, engine houses, derricks and all tools thereon.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Charles Riddell and Henry M. Brodin at the suit of William Vanvoy.

R. SARTWELL, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, May 26, 1879.

BY VIRTUE of a writ of *Fieri Facias* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county, to me directed, I have levied upon the following described real estate which I shall expose to public sale at the Court House, in the borough of Smethport, on Monday, the 16th day of June, A.D. 1879, at one o'clock p.m.

The undivided one-half interest of the following piece or parcel of land situate in Otto township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the extreme southern corner of lands conveyed Borden to Alvah Cornish, thence north 45 degrees east ninety-two and seventeen twenty-fifths rods to the Smethport and Bradford road, thence north 12 degrees west 29 degrees west eighteen and nine twenty-fifths rods, thence north 45 degrees west eleven and nine twenty-fifths rods to the easterly corner of ten acres heretofore conveyed by Cornish and wife to S. S. Furlin, thence south 45 degrees west one hundred and one and fifteen twenty-fifths rods to a post, thence south 56 degrees east to the place of beginning, containing seventeen and fifty one-hundredths acres, excepting therefrom one and one-half acres in the southerly corner ten rods wide and twenty-four rods long, together with one carpenter's rig and about seventy-five cords of wood.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of H. E. Williams at the suit of the Bank of Commerce.

R. SARTWELL, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, May 26, 1879.

BY A WRIT of *Fieri Facias* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county, to me directed, I have levied upon the following described leasehold estate which I shall expose to public sale at the Court House, in the borough of Smethport, on Monday, the 16th day of June, A. D. 1879, at one o'clock p.m.

All the defendant's right, title and interest in the following described leasehold estate situate in township of Eldred, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, to wit: Bounded on the north by land owned by Riddell & Comstock, east by land owned by Thayer, Fisk & Hann, south by land now owned by William and Lots Hazard, west by land known as the Gale farm, containing twenty-seven and one-half acres of land, more or less, having thereon three oil wells and rigs, building, machinery, and all fixtures thereto belonging.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of C. R. Painter & Company at the suit of Kerr, Gelder & Company.

R. SARTWELL, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, May 26, 1879.

BY VIRTUE of a writ of *Levari Facias* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county, to me directed, I have levied upon the following described real estate, to wit, which I shall expose to public sale at the Court House, in the borough of Smethport, on Monday, the 16th day of June, A. D. 1879, at one o'clock p. m.

All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate in the township of Otto, county of McKean, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the northwest corner of the land known as the Andrew Berger lot, thence easterly along the north line of said Berger lot 78 31-100 rods to a post, thence northerly 15 6-10 rods to a post, thence west 29 degrees west eighteen and nine twenty-fifths rods, thence north 45 degrees west eleven and nine twenty-fifths rods to the easterly corner of ten acres heretofore conveyed by Cornish and wife to S. S. Furlin, thence south 45 degrees west one hundred and one and fifteen twenty-fifths rods to a post, thence south 56 degrees east to the place of beginning, containing seventeen and fifty one-hundredths acres, excepting therefrom one and one-half acre in the southerly corner ten rods wide and twenty-four rods long, together with one carpenter's rig and about seventy-five cords of wood.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of H. E. Williams at the suit of the Bank of Commerce.

R. SARTWELL, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, May 26, 1879.

BY VIRTUE of a writ of *Fieri Facias* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county, to me directed, I have levied upon the following described leasehold estate which I shall expose to public sale at the Court House, in the borough of Smethport, on Monday, the 16th day of June, A. D. 1879, at one o'clock p. m.

All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate in Annin township, McKean county and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post the north east corner of land conveyed to John F. Evans, lot No. 38, thence west 68 perches to a post corner; north 100 perches to a post corner; east 30 perches to a post corner; south 100 perches to the place of beginning, containing fifty acres and seven-tenths of an acre and part of warrants No's 3445 and 3444, having thereon one dwelling house two stories high, usual out-houses, with two springs of water, a quantity of fruit trees, about twenty acres improved, with small stream of water running through farm.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of E. H. Evans and J. F. Evans at the suit of executors of A. H. Arnold, deceased.

R. SARTWELL, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, May 22, 1879.

BY VIRTUE of a writ of *Fieri Facias* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county, to me directed, I have levied upon the following described real estate to wit, which I shall expose to public sale at the Court House in the borough of Smethport, on Monday, the 16th day of June, A. D. 1879, at one o'clock p. m.

All that piece, parcel or tract of land situate in the borough of Smethport, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Being lots No's. 3 and 4 in square No. 26 in the general plot of said borough, being the south west quarter of said square, and bounded on the south by Main street, west by Washington street, north by land of P. Ford and east by land of O. J. Hamlin, containing sixty-four square perches. Having erected thereon a frame dwelling house one story and half, with wing attached, a blacksmith shop, and barn. Also a well of water, and having several fine fruit and ornamental trees growing thereon, with usual out-buildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Patrick Mullin and John Mullin at the suit of F. H. Arnold.

R. SARTWELL, Sheriff.

Sheriff's office, Smethport, May 26, 1879.

Court Proclamation.

The Hon. HENRY W. WILLIAMS, President Judge, and the Hons. W. S. BROWNELL and F. N. BURNHAM, Associate Judges of the Courts of Over and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphans' Court and Court of Common Pleas of the County of McKean, have issued their precept bearing date Friday, Feby 28, 1879, and to me directed, for holding a Court of Over and Terminer and Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphans' Court, and Court of Common Pleas, in the Borough of Smethport on Monday, the 16th day of June, 1879, and to continue one week.

Notice is therefore hereby given to Coroners, Justices of the Peace and Constables, within the county that they be then and there in their proper person at 1 o'clock p. m. of said day, with their rolls, records, inquisitions, examinations, and other remembrances, to do those things which their offices appertain to be done. And those who are bound by their recognizances to prosecute the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of said county of McKean are to be then and there to prosecute against them as will be just.

Dated at Smethport, May 26, 1879, and the 103d year of the Independence of the United States of America.

R. SARTWELL, Sheriff.

List of Jurors for June Term, 1879.

GRAND JURORS.

Annin—Jones, L. R.

Bradford Boro—Bean, C. D., Croft, Adam, Downs, Thomas, Doty, John, Shepard, E. R., Wheeler, C. L.

Bradford—Erwin, James, Foster, C. H., Foster, L. B., Storms, George, Ward, W. A., Eldred—Rice, Alson.

Hamilton—Campbell, William.

Keating—Bean, J. L., Conner, Jerry, Haven, G. L.

Keating—Brennaman, J., Fischer, S. A., Fisher, J. S.

Liberty—Dunbar, Wm., Larrabee, C. A., Smethport—Corwin, C. F., Ramer, Wm.

TRAVERSE JUROR—OYER & TERMINER

Annin—Alvord, E. H., Holcomb, R. R.

Bradford—Andrews, Lester, Crooker, E. C., English, Jerome, Graham, W. H., Kingsbury H. N., Porter, W. L., Phillips, George, Stoneman, James, Taylor, F. M., Weld, De Witter.

Bradford Boro—Cook, C. M., Henderson, John G., Hutchinson, A., Smith, J. A., Tate, Joseph M., Thompson, C. K.

Ceres—Foote, Simpson, Robinson, C. H., Corydon—Taylor, Milo.

Eldred—Caufield, S. A., Hall, William, Johnson, Alfred.

Hamlin—Burlingame, C. H.

Hamilton—Palmiter, Aaron.

Kendall—Ackley, P., Cartwell, Wm., Dean, George.

Keating—Baker, J. B., Beckwith, C. H., Dunlley, John, King, G. W., Moore, W. S.

Liberty—Barrett, G. C., Barrett, H. J., Cole, C. H., Dolley, Chas. A., Gould, Hosea, Hooker, Wm., Houk, G. L.

Lafayette—Beeman, Luther, Davis, A. W. Norwich—Gallup, Henry.

Smethport—Kidder, G. C., Ostrander, W. W.

Wetmore—Hall, D. T., Lafferty, Robert.

Financial Statements.

ANNIN TOWNSHIP.

Statement of the Poor Funds of Annin township for the year 1878:

	DR	
To	$450 20	$ 450 20
	CR	
By orders	348 14	
Exonerations	23 32	
Collector's fees	29 85	
Treasurer's fees	5 20	
J. S. Hodges' services	19 00	
L. J. Phenix—services	20 25	397 76
L. J. Phenix, Dr		52 44
Outstanding judgments		284 45

We hereby certify that we have examined the accounts of the poormasters and find them as above stated.

S. R. JUNE,
A. HOLCOMB,
Auditors.

C. L. Bellows and F. W. Simpson, Supervisors, in account with Annin township:

	DR	
To duplicate, special tax	$23 77	
Money from Co. Treasurer	47 23	$ 279 50
	CR	
By plank	17 07	
Exonerations	38 71	
C. L. Bellows Cr	61 76	
F. W. Simpson	36 50	
F. W. Simpson, Dr	19 25	
Due F. W. Simpson		13 25
Due C. L. Bellows		11 10
Outstanding orders		516 65
Judgm't in favor of Taylor estate		47 00

We hereby certify that we have examined the accounts of C. L. Bellows and F. W. Simpson, Supervisors of Annin township, and find them as above stated.

S. R. JUNE,
A. HOLCOMB,
Auditors.

D. C. WINSHIP, Town Clerk. 26-27

LEGAL BLANKS!

All the Blanks named below are kept in stock at the MINER Office, Smethport, Pa. Orders by mail or to express promptly filled. Any kind of blank not noted in this list will be printed on short notice at the same price of those kept in stock.

Amicable Actions,
Amicable Suits Facias,
Amicable Revival,
Affidavit and Recognizances for Appeal,
Attorney's Commission on Judg't Note,
Affidavit and Attachment for Board,
Attachment in
Attorney's Receipts,
Bond of Indemnity to Constable,
Bond—Liquor,
Bond—Prothonotary,
Bond—Constable,
Bond of def't in att'chm't,
Bond for stay of exec'n
Blank motion,
Constitutions,
Constable's sale,
Collector's Sale,
Contract—Land,
Contract—Teachers,
Charters of Incorporation, with app.,
Commission Letter of Instruction,
Deed—Warranty,
Deed—Fi. Fa.
Deed—Quit Claim,
Declaration Common Counts (9 kinds,)
Execution
Election Notice,
Forcible Attachment,
Landlord Mortgages,
Lease—Oil (5 kinds,)
Lease—Land,
Mechanic's Lien,
Marriage Certificate,
Note—Judgment,
Notice of Protest,
Note, with copy of account,
Oath & bond for adm'rs (writ)
Petition for License,
Precipice,
Precipice for Summons,
Precipice & State'm't for jugt.
Precipice for Fi. Fa.
Precipice for Sci. Fa.,
Precipice for Summons in Ass'p't
Plaintiff's Statement and Notice,
Plaintiff's Bond in Replevin,
Pour Orders,
Promise,
Record of Judgments and Liens,
Road Orders,
Summons,
Subpœnas,
Scire Facias to Revive Judgment,
Sheriff's Bill of Sale,
Subpœnas for Judgment on Motion,
Special Orders,
Transcript—Common wealth,
Transcript—Civil,
Warrants.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy, for the speedy and permanent cure for consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma, and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and using, in German, French or English. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. Sherar, 149 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y. 15-36 cow26t,

LEGAL.

BY VIRTUE of a writ of *Fieri Facias* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county, to me directed, I have levied upon the following described real estate to wit, which I shall expose to public sale at the Court House in the borough of Smethport, on Monday, the 16th day of June, A. D. 1879, at one o'clock p. m.

All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate in the township of Annin, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at the north west corner of lot No. 67 of warrant No. 3699 of lands of Clark, Babcock & Hulings, thence east 88.34 rods to a post, thence north 14.36 rods on a post of the south west corner of Abbott lands, thence westerly 88.34 rods to a post at the south west corner of said Abbott land, thence southerly 14.2 rods to the place of beginning, containing 8.33 acres, said above described lands being a certain lease for oil purposes made by W. R. Shaw & Co. to C. D. Green

Don't Slop Over.

"Don't slop over!" the old man said,
As he placed his hand on the young man's head,
"Go it by all means—go it fast;
Go it while leather and horse-shoes last;
Go it while hide and hair on horse
Will hold together. O, go it of course—
Go it as fast as ever you can,
But don't slop over, my dear young man."
"Don't slop over! You'll find some day
That keeping an eye to the windward will pay;
A horse may run a little too long,
A preacher may preach just a fraction too strong,
And a poet who pleases a world with rhymes
May write and regret it in after times.
Keep the end of the effort in view,
And don't *slop* over, whatever you do."
"Don't slop over! the wisest men
Are bound to slop over now and then;
And yet the wisest at work or feast
Are the very ones that blunder the least;
Those who for split-milk never wail
Are the ones that carry the steadiest pail,
Whoever you go, go in for the fat;
But don't slop over!—and freeze to that."
"Don't slop over! Great Solomon
Once went a little too far with his fun;
Louis Napoleon, as we know,
Stepped over on Max in Mexico;
Horace Greeley and Jefferson D.,
And Hinton Helper and old J. B.,
And Andrew Johnson—the great 'I won't!'
All slopped over—take care you don't."
"Don't slop over! Distrust yourself,
Nor always reach to the highest shelf;
The next to the highest will generally do,
And answer the need of such as you.
Climb, of course, but always stop
And take breath this side of the top;
And so you will reach in wing and strong,
Without slopping over—thus ends my song."
—*O. W. Holmes.*

LYING IN BED.

A Lazy Man's View on the Advantage of Not Getting Up in the Morning.

Let us analyze this lying in bed a little further. I maintain that, in the mere fact of lying in bed, there is something healthy and recuperative to the system. The wheels of life are oiled and cased. The proper and legitimate purpose of stopping in bed is to go to sleep. There is nothing like sleep. There is no tonic or medicine in the whole world like sleep. The more sleep the brain gets the better does the brain work. All great brain-workers have been great sleepers. Sir Walter Scott could never do with less than ten hours. A fool may want eight hours, as George III, said, but a philosopher wants nine. The men who have been the greatest generals are the men who could sleep at will. Thus it was with both Wellington and Napoleon. The greatest speakers in the House of Commons have been the men who can go to sleep there as much as they like. This explained the juvenility of the aged Palmerston. There is a man who has been Attorney General, whom I have seen bury his face in his hands over his desk and sleep soundly until his own cause should come on. "Sleep," says the Greek proverb, "is the medicine for every disease. If he sleep he will do well." A friend told me that he treated himself for a fever. He went to bed with a large pitcher of lemonade by his side. He drank and slept, slept and drank, till he drank and slept himself well again. When you take to your bed get all the sleep you can out of your bedstead, even although, to quote Dick Swiveller's saying, you have to pay for a double-bedded room, confessing that you have taken a most unreasonable amount of sleep out of a single bed. You will be banking a whole store of recuperative energy. Even if you cannot sleep, still keep in your bed. There is no more pestilent heresy than that you should get up directly you are awake. If it is the early riser who catches the worm, the worm is a great idiot in rising still earlier in order to be caught. If you do not get sleep by lying in bed you get rest. You secure the fallow ground which will hereafter produce a good harvest. Sleep is of course the proper employment for bed, but if you don't sleep you can lie still and read. I don't believe that the man who gets up really learns or does more than the man who lies in bed. If, for a moment, the writer may be egotistical, some of the hardest work which he has ever done has been from the early dawn till after a breakfast in bed. Of all sleep in the world there is none so good as what you get, in the way of treasure-trove, after the usual time of waking, when, in point of fact, you have given up the expectation of getting any more sleep. As for "being called," as the saying goes, that is simply a relic of the barbarism of our ancestors. I should quarrel with any man who presumed "to call" me. One of the main beauties of an occasional day in bed is that you get an extra stock of sleep, which goes to the credit side of your sanitary account.

Cubba-You-Quit's Claim.

A curious case is on trial before the United States Circuit Court for the second time, and a large number of witnesses are being examined. It is known as the Cubba-You-Quit case, but is tried under the title of Rebecca Meister, executrix of Bernard L. Meister, vs. F. S. Bissell, R. C. Moore and others. William A. Mowry, when a young man, went to the North west and remained for some time among the Indians in Michigan. It is claimed that while there he married Cubba-You-Quit, the daughter of an Indian chief. Mowry returned to this city in 1852, and at his death his property passed to his relatives. A daughter of Mowry and the Indian woman turned up as an heir. Her claims were purchased by Bernard L. Meister, of Michigan, and he went to law about it. He is now deceased, and hence is represented by his widow. At the former trial of the case the jury was instructed to find for the defendants, the Court holding that the marriage must be proved to have been solemnized under the law of Michigan. The Supreme Court reversed the judgment and ordered a new trial. H. W. Wier, of counsel for the plaintiff, opened the case and gave a brief history of Mowry's sojourn in Michigan. He engaged in business at Saginaw some time in 1842, and became enamored of and married a daughter of Pedro, an Indian chief, who, about three years after, gave birth to a daughter, Eliza A. Mowry, the claimant in the case. Mowry died intestate in 1852. Michael Daley was the first witness called. He described the preliminary negotiations to the marriage, and was very explicit on the subject of the marriage according to Indian custom. Then two half-breed Indians were examined through an interpreter. One was for the plaintiff, the other for the defense. One wished the Indian maiden's relationship to Mowry to be translated "wife," and the other "companion." Another man, who married one of Pedro's daughters, testified to being present at Mowry's marriage, and was witness to the agreement. The case was finished last week.

ELLIOTT, THE PRIZE-FIGHTER.

How He Tried to Escape from Prison—His Criminal Career.

The reappearance of Jim Elliott, alias Jim Monroe, in public, brings to mind some little reminiscences of a visit he made to Wilkesbarre a long time ago—February, 1870. Rockafellow's bank was robbed on the 8th, and suspicion pointed to four chums who had been seen about town for some days, but who had not been seen the morning after the robbery. Telegraphic messages overhauled them somewhere in the neighborhood of Lehighton. They were brought back and gave their names as James Monroe, Gage Wilson, J. T. Fox and William Davis. The latter, a lad, soon afterwards managed to escape from jail. The three first-named were locked into one cell. One night, the Watchman, George Siglin, was called to the cell to throw out a pail of slops. He unlocked the cage to comply with the request, when three prisoners jumped upon him, secured his revolver and bucked and gagged him. Wilson, Elliott and Fox set to work to scale the wall. It was a little after midnight. Mrs. Rhodes, wife of the Sheriff, heard a gurgling noise, and stepping to the wicket gate, discovered the humiliated Siglin in his unhappy predicament. She gave the alarm. Frank Rhodes and Fred. Meyers responded quickly, and found "Jim" in a hogshead close to the outside of the jail-yard wall. The others made good their escape. Subsequently Elliott was got out of jail on a habeas corpus by Attorney Merriman. The boys about town made up a little purse of about $50 and he started off with it saying he was going to return in a few days to work. But he got on a drunk in Philadelphia and shot a policeman to death. He was tried and sentenced to fifteen years in the penitentiary. He learned carpet weaving while there. About a year ago he was pardoned out and the next thing he does is to get badly whaled in the "ring."—*Ex.*

THE WRONG KIND OF DUCKS.

A Railroad Conductor Who Was a Better Shot Than He Was a Lawyer.

The average American farmer certainly knows how to look after his interests, and he has a keen wit that is hard to get over. For example: Some three or four days ago the conductor of a freight train on the Fort Wayne road who was out with his train, saw a couple of fine, looking ducks on the river near the track. He had a shotgun in the caboose car, and stopping the train for a few minutes, he got off and shot both of the birds. He thought this was a something to congratulate himself on, and when he reached his home he invited a little party of friends to partake of the fruit of his powess. A couple of days after this the conductor happened to be stopped at the place where the ducks had been shot. He got out his gun and walked down to the river, with the intention of bagging a couple more, if possible. He had scarcely reached the edge of the river before a man, who looked like a farmer, approached him and said:

"Are you the man who shot those two ducks here day before yesterday?"

"Yes, that was me, said the sportsman, rather proudly.

"Well those ducks belonged to me. They wasn't any of your wild duck's but were tame ones."

"Oh pshaw! You can't fool me. I guess I know a wild duck from a tame one."

"Will you pay me for the ducks?" said the farmer coolly.

"No, sir, I won't. You can't prove the ducks were not wild ones."

"All right," and the farmer started off to the nearest village.

"Where are you going? What do you intend to do?" asked the conductor.

"Well," said the farmer quietly, as he leaned against a tree, "I am going to a 'squire to make an information against you for killing wild ducks out of season. If you insist that them ducks was wild, it'll cost you $5 a duck. If you come to the conclusion they were tame, It'll only cost you $2 50 a duck. Now, what'll you do?"

The conductor stared at his tormentor, scratched his head, said something about ducks generally and these ducks in particular, and then paid the $5. He does not carry a gun in his car any more.

Plain Thoughts for Plain Women.

When a woman loses a desire to please, says the Young Woman's *Journal*, she loses half her charms. Nothing is more conducive to beauty than cheerfulness and good humor; and no morose or unhappy woman can be good-humored and cheerful. Then there are vast numbers of ill-tempered women who are ill-tempered because they are ugly. They do not know what is the matter with themselves; neither do their friends know. But the incessant neglect and the utter shameful indifference with which they are treated finally does its work of embittering their feeling, until the effect upon their moral character is most pernicious. Every woman ought to understand that nothing short of deformity can make a woman utterly unattractive, provided she will study her points; and points of attractiveness every woman has. A thoroughly refined, graceful manner can be acquired by any woman, and is a powerful charm. The best grace is perfect naturalness. Still, you must study yourself, and form your manners by the rule of that art, which is but a carrying out of the law of nature. But if it is your nature to be forever assuming some unpicturesque, ungraceful attitude, pray help nature with a little art. If you are stout, avoid the smallest chair in the room; and be sure, if you do sit on it, not to lean back on it with your hands folded in front of you just below the line of your waist, especially while the present fashion lasts. If you are thin, do not carry yourself with your chin protruding and your spinal column curving like the bowl of a spoon. Do not wear flimsy materials made up without a ruffle or puff or flounce to fill up the hard outlines of your bad figure, so cruelly defined by the tightly pulled back draperies. Study the art of dress. We once knew a very plain woman who dressed tastefully that it was an absolute pleasure to look at her. If you have been moping until you are sick with the thought of your own hopeless ugliness, be up and doing. Forget your disappointments; forget the past and the sneers of your own family over the mistakes that you have made. There are still friends to win. There is work to be done. Rouse yourself, and cast off the enervating distrust of self, and the moral cowardice which forbids you to assert yourself.

The Libby Prison Tunnel.

The tunnel was first proposed and started by Captain Martin Flick, of the Sixty-seventh Pennsylvania Veterans, who was captured, together with nearly all his regiment, while under Milroy in the Valley of the Shenandoah, at the time of Lee's second invasion of Pennsylvania and Maryland. There was not a single hatchet or ax of any kind used in the whole work; nothing but bare hands, a few poor case knives and one iron poker, together with a firm determination to secure freedom at any hazard, and escape the terrible sufferings endured at the hands of Captain Turner, Winder's chief tool at Libby. The tunnel was first started by Captain Flick loosening the bricks out of the chimney on the second floor above the basement, back of the stove used for cooking. This of course, was done at night, and in the daytime the hole made was closed by a board that was kept near the stove. The chimney was built from the ground up, and as soon as the inside was reached, communication of course could be had with the basement of the prison. Pieces of rope and twine of all kinds were gathered together until finally enough was had to enable our men to descend to determine what next to do. Then, and only then, were others than Captain Flick and a lieutenant from his regiment concerned in the work. After this other officers were approached until thirteen had joined in the undertaking. All were sworn to secrecy, and all the thirteen were Masons. Among the number was Col. Rose, of the One Hundredth Pennsylvania Volunteers, who first appeared at this time. Col. A. L. Straight was not of this number, as at this time he was confined in a cell for attempting to escape before this.

The first idea was to tunnel into the sewer and from thence across Cary street into the James river, but when the sewer was reached it had to be abandoned on account of the great stench arising from it. No one could enter a short distance without being overcome by the foul air. Then, this outlet being closed up, it was decided to tunnel across the street and into the old tobacco shed used for storing hogsheads of tobacco. The next time a detail from the prisoners was made, Col. Rose managed to get out and step the distance off, and the tunnel was started accordingly. After digging the distance stepped by the Colonel, they started up and found that they had miscalculated, as they come up immediately under the fence and right under the guards. That being closed, they again started ahead, and after going a short distance found that at last they were right, for after digging upward they found they had come up under an inverted hogshead standing on the dirty floor.

That night was to see the great stampede for freedom and the north. Captain Flick gave up his place to go out with the original thirteen to Col. S. D. Straight, of Indiana, supposing, of course, that he could manage to get out with the next lot. The first man out of the tunnel passed out of the warehouse door, out across the street, climbed the lamp-post and extinguished the gas right under the nose of the guard, who supposed the man to be an employee attending to his duty, and did not say anything or challenge him at all. The thirteen were to have one-half hour start before any more started. As soon as the time was up all began a great rush to get out, and it continued until four o'clock a.m. the next day. Captain Flick did not succeed in getting out at all, the rush was so great. —*G. W. Gibson in Rochester Democrat.*

THE ELOPEMENT SEASON.

A Couple from Pittsburgh Caught in Ohio.

About six or seven months ago there went to Northfield, by the way of Akron, a man and woman who stated that they came from the city of Pittsburgh, and that they had walked all the way. The man, upon being questioned, stated that his name was Bear, and said that some time previous, their house together with all their worldly goods had been destroyed by fire, and that they were on their way to the northern part of Michigan, where Bear had friends and relatives residing. They got employment from a farmer and settled down in Northfield. On Tuesday of last week a stranger appeared in the village and called in the evening at the residence of the Bear family. The stranger found Mr. B. at home and stated his object in making the visit, at the same time drawing a revolver and telling the unfortunate Bear to leave for parts unknown as fast as his legs would carry him. As a result Bear took a hasty departure and "stood not upon the order of his going." The long and short of the matter is that the stranger was no other than the husband of the alleged Mrs. Bear, and there being no alternative left for the woman she returned with her husband to her Pittsburgh home, apparently glad to once again get under the control of her old love and lawful husband.

Didn't Like His Experience.

Yesterday about noon some lads who were rushing the season by going in swimming in the river near Sullivan street, were subjected to quite a sensation. A man took his horses to the river to let them drink, leading them by halter. While they were in the water one of the boys got on the back of one of the horses, which immediately started for home. Having only a halter the boy couldn't stop him, and the horse, like the man with the cork leg, went faster as he progressed, and the boy had to hang on for dear life. Here was a spectacle that Masepps might have coveted. Up Water street to his stable near High the horse galloped with an apparition on his back that doubtless scared him as much as it astonished the natives who witnessed the wild ride, to say nothing of the consternation of the boy, who rode with out weight; in fact he was just as nature fashioned him. When the horse got home he stopped, and as his comrades brought him his clothes the boy dressed himself and went home, feeling very much as if he had just finished a six days' walking match.—*Elmira Advertiser.*

A prominent attorney residing in Syracuse, while fishing a day or two since, pointed out to his companion a signboard remarking, "The fellow who put that up is a liar." Why?" asked his companion. "Because that sign reads, 'No fishing in this brook,' and I caught the best trout in my basket directly under that board."

One Man's View Of It.

A forlorn and greasy tramp called at this office yesterday and said:

"I dropped in to call your attention to the fact that we stand vindicated."

"Who stands vindicated?" asked a reporter, pricking up his ears.

"We do, sir—the gentlemen of the road."

"You mean tramps, I suppose."

"Yes, sir, tramps; so called."

"How does it happen that you stand vindicated?"

"Public sentiment did it sir; I knew it would. Why, my dear sir, just look at it? It has become as popular as seven-up."

"You refer to this walking mania, do you."

"I do, sir. The whirligig of time has spun us around in our proper place, and our occupation is no longer a reproach. The change of public sentiment has made it just as popular in the higher walks of life as the iron wheel of poverty has in the lower walks of whom I am an humble representative."

"So it would seem."

"The last man to join our ranks is M. Gambetta, the new President of the French Chamber, whom the cable announces as walking eight miles daily around the delightful lawn of the Presidential garden—one of the prettiest of the *rive gauche*. I envy M. Gambetta his lovely tow-path, as it were, but welcome him with open arms to our fold. I think he'll like us," and the man of shreds and patches backed out of the room, for the reason we think, that the *front* of his garments were more presentable than the rear. Pausing on the threshold, he added:

"Don't forget to mention that we stand vindicated. And by the way, Sergeant Bates is one of our pioneers. Be good enough to say it in italics that the Sergeant also stands vindicated.—Cincinnati *Inquirer.*

The Wild Boy of Hillsborough.

Some three years ago a colored boy, four years old, the child of Eliza Spotwood, living on the west side of the Hillsborough river, near Rocky Creek, wandered away from home and was lost. A thorough search was made for several days afterwards, but in vain was the search, and it was finally concluded that the child had been devoured by alligators, until last week, while Charley Allen, a colored man, who lives in that settlement was out cow-hunting, when he came upon a herd of cattle and discovered a boy following along among them, with his body covered with hair. So soon as the cattle became aware that the hunter was approaching they broke off toward a hammock, near by, and the wild boy went jumping and leaping along with them. We learn that a party went out on last Saturday to look for the child and discovered his tracks in several places, but up to the writing of this he had not been captured. It seems almost incredible to believe that a human being could subsist so long in the wild woods without clothes, shelter and food, but Allen says it is the same child.

She Hadn't Oughter to Got off there.

An old lady was going to Stanford, Ct., to visit a daughter, and took her seat in the cars for the first time in her life. During the ride the car in which she was seated was thrown down an embankment and demolished. Crawling out from beneath the debris, she spied a man who was held down in a sitting posture by his legs being fastened. "Is this Stamford?" she anxiously inquired. The man was from Boston, Mass. He was in considerable pain, but he didn't lose sight of the fact that he was from Boston, so he said: "No; this is a catastrophe." "Oh!" ejaculated the old lady, "then I hadn't oughter got off here."

New Bait To Catch Fish With.

This from a correspondent: Mr. Alexander Maxwell, of Cogan House, after suffering for years with a corn on his toe, came to the conclusion that the easiest way to cure it was to amputate the toe; so he procured a chisel and a mallet and got his son Anthony to perform the operation. After it had been successfully amputated Anthony wondered what kind of bait it would make. Mr. Maxwell said he had better try it; so he procured his fishing tackle, and, after baiting his hook with the toe, he went to the mill pond of Lafayette and cast his hook into the water, and waited patiently for a bite. When he felt a nibble he gave a jerk—in doing which he came in contact with that "monstrous trout."

An Invention in Waltzing.

Olive Logan in one of her letters writes: "I heard of a rather amusing reply given the other evening at a ball by an American girl in London society, who had strayed away from the ballroom. Her mother subsequently discovered her in a remote nook with a gentleman, who had his arm around her waist, while she rested the tips of her pretty little fingers on his manly shoulder. 'Daughter, what's all this?' exclaimed the irate mamma. The daughter looked up calmly, and replied: 'Mamma' allow me to introduce Captain X. to you. I had promised him a dance, but I was so tired that I couldn't keep my word, and I'm just giving him a sitting-still waltz instead.'"

About Jokes.

The jokes on queer prayers are going out of fashion by reason of becoming a little threadbare. But here comes a new and fresh one, which is strictly in season. It is at the expense of a Massachusetts parson, who, being about to leave, introduced with his closing prayer a petition for the choir, organist, sexton and ushers, graphically describing all these officials according to the nature of their services. But when he came to the last known of the church officials his eloquence failed. He prayed for "the one although hidden from sight, contributed so much to the musical part of our worship," ending with: "Oh, Lord, I mean the boy who blows the organ."

A Common Mistake.

To consider as consumption what is really an affection of the liver. To keep your liver healthy and your blood pure and thus avoid many distressing complaints use *Parmelee's Great Blood and Liver Purifier.* It cures sick and nervous headache, and indigestion, and removes all unhealthy bilious secretions of the stomach and bowels. For costiveness no medicine is so effectual; also for bad breath, sour stomach, etc. *A positive guarantee of no cure, no pay.* Price per bottle, $1; sample bottles, 15 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport.

J. ESTEY & COMPANY,

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The Most Extensive Manufactory of Reed Organs IN THE WORLD!

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES SENT FREE.

In POWER combined with PURITY OF TONE, in DURABILITY and FINISH, these Organs are Unrivaled.

LINES OF TRAVEL.

McKEAN & BUFFALO RAILROAD
Time table went into effect Monday, May 13, 1879, at 8.50 o'clock a.m.

SOUTHWARD.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Ex.	Ac'm	Local
N. Y. & P.	A.M.	P.M	P.M.	A.M.
Buffalo L've	8.00	4.10	7.45	8.00
Olean	10.48	7.10	1.40pm	12.10pm
K. & E.				
Bradford	8.25	5.10	6.45am	"
S. N. Y. & P.				
Eldred	11.24	7.52	8.32	1.40
Larrabee	11.35	8.05	8.50	1.55
Frisbee	11.45*	8.15*	8.57*	2.05*
Coy's	11.54	8.27	9.09?	2.20?
Farmers Valley	11.53	8.27	9.10	2.10
Smethport	12.05	8.32	9.20	2.22
Crosby	12.20*			2.38*
Colegrove	12.28			2.45?
Hamlin	12.37*			2.47*
Warrant	12.45*			2.55*
Clermont Arr	12.57			3.11

NORTHWARD.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Ex.	Ac'm	Local.
Clermont. Lve	P.M			P.M
Warrant	1.22			5.00
Hamlin	1.29*			5.56*
Colegrove	1.36*			6.04*
Crosby	1.53			6.11?
Smethport	2.05	A.M.	P.M	6.15*
Farmers Valley	2.15	9.21	5.55	6.27
Coy's	2.25	9.32	6.06	6.46
Frisbee	2.26*	9.33	6.07?	6.52?
Larrabee	2.46	9.56	6.10*	6.56*
Eldred	3.00	10.13	7.30	7.05am
K. & E.		P.M		
Bradford	8.30	1.05	"	8.34
S. N. Y. & P.				"
Olean	2.45	11.32	A.M.	
Buffalo Arr	8.50	5.30	2.45	9.44
			8.50	4.00

Trains will not stop at stations marked with a star (*). Trains will stop at stations marked thus (†) when flagged.

A. V. GODDEN,
Superintendent.

BUFFALO, NEW YORK & PHILA. R'Y.
December 23, 1878.
TRAINS RUN ON BUFFALO TIME.
NO TRAINS ON SUNDAY.

SOUTHWARD.

Leave Buffalo 8:00 a. m.—Mail.—Arriving at Ebenezer, 8.16; Springbrook, 8.25; Elma, 8.39; Jamison's, 8.52; Aurora, 8.63; Wales, 8.58; Holland, 9.01; Protection, 9.10; Arcade, 9.26; Yorkshire, 9.35; Machias, 9.42; Franklinville, 9.56; Ischua, 10.14; Illsdale, 10.27; Erie R'y Junct., 10.41; Olean, 10.68; Weston's, 10.58; Portville, 11.05; State Line, 11.13; Eldred, 11.34; Larrabees, 11.52; Sartwell, 11.56; Turtle Point, 11.43; Port Allegany, 11.55; Liberty, 12.15; Keating, 12.20; Shippen, 12.27; F. M. Emporium, 12.39; connecting at Olean with Erie Railway East and West and with Olean, Bradford & Warren R. R. for the New Oil Territory, arriving at Bradford at 12.15; p.m. at Larrabees with McKean & Buffalo R. R.; at Emporium with Philadelphia & Erie R. R.

Leave Buffalo 4:10 p. m.—Fort Allegany Express.—Arriving at Ebenezer, 4.27; Springbrook, 4.37; Elma, 4.48; Jamison's, 4.55; Aurora, 4.56; Wales, 5.07; Holland, 5.18; Protection, 5.27; Arcade, 5.41; Yorkshire, 5.50; Machias, 5.58; Franklinville, 6.15; Ischua, 6.33; Illsdale, 6.49; Erie R'y Junct. 7.05; Olean, 7.30; Weston's, 7.10; Portville, 7.38; State Line, 7 57; Eldred, 7.46; Larrabees, 7.05; Sartwell, 8.05; Turtle Point, 8.13; Port Allegany, 8.26; p.m. connecting at Olean with Olean, Bradford & Warren R. R. arriving in Bradford at 8.25 p.m.

NORTHWARD.

Leave Port Allegany 6:42 a. m.—Express.—Arriving at Turtle Point 6.56; Sartwell, 7.00; Larrabees, 7.05 Eldred, 7.15; State Line, 7.28; Portville, 7.36; Weston's, 7.43; Olean, 8.05; Erie R'y Junct. 8.25; Illsdale, 8.19; Ischua, 8.35; Franklinville, 8.46; Machias, 8.55; Yorkshire, 9.12; Arcade, 9.20; Protection, 9.30; Holland, 9.37; Wales, 9.45; Aurora, 10.05; Buffalo, 10.45 a.m. The Olean, Bradford & Warren train leaving Bradford at 8.00 a.m. makes direct connection at Olean with this train.

Leave Emporium 1:25 p. m.—Mail.—Arriving at Shippen, 1.41; Keating, 1.52; Liberty, 2.02; Port Allegany, 2.16; Turtle Point, 2.41; Sartwell, 2.50; Larrabees, 2.55; Eldred, 3.09; State Line, 3.15; Portville, 3.24 Weston's, 3.35; Olean, 3.54; Erie R'y Junct., 3.49; Illsdale, 4.02; Ischua, 4.14; Franklinville, 4.32; Machias, 4.55; Yorkshire, 5.04; Arcade, 5.17; Protection, 5.27; Holland, 5.39; Wales, 5.50; Aurora, 6.05; Jamison's, 6.10; Elma, 6.16; Springbrook, 6.25; Ebenezer, 6.36; Buffalo, 6.50 p.m. P. & E. R. R. train from the East and South makes direct connection at Emporium with the above train, as do also the McKean & Buffalo R. R. trains at Larrabees, the Erie Railway trains from the East and West at Olean, Bradford & Warren train leaving Bradford at 8.00 p.m.

Pennsylvania Railroad.
Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division
WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after Sunday, NOV. 10th, 1878, the Trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11.50 p. m
" " "	Warren	4.50 p. m
" " "	Irvineton	5.15 p. m
" " "	Corry	6.10 p.m
" " arr. at	Erie	7.50 p. m
ERIE ACCOM leaves	Garland	7.10 a. m
" " "	Warren	9.45 a. m
" " "	Irvineton	9.40 a. m
" " "	Corry	8.05 a. m
" " arr. at	Erie	10.30 a. m

EASTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	11.30 a. m
" " "	Corry	1.20 p. m
" " "	Irvineton	2.25 p. m
" " "	Warren	2.55 p. m
" " arr. at	Philadelphia	7.00 a. m
SHEFFIELD ACCOM. leaves	Erie	4.10 p. m
" " "	Corry	6.10 p. m
" " "	Irvineton	7.10 p. m
" " "	Warren	7.35 p. m
" " arr. at	Garland	8.00 p. m

Mail East connects east and west at Erie with L. S. & M. S. R. W., and at Corry with P. T. & E. R. W.

Mail West with east and west trains on L. S. & M. S. R. W., and at Corry with O. C. & A. & C. W. Railway.

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